Welcome Prospective Freshmen!

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Drew University

ACORN

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DrewScene

Dance-in held to save department

IN an effort to draw attention to the Dance Department and the possible difficulties that could arise in the department if Cat McGuire leaves, a "dance-in" was held in Brothers College courtyard on Wednesday.

Five student dancers participated in the demonstration which consisted of several improvisational dance pieces. Those who participated were: Juniors Joellynn Monahan, Rachel Morris, and Rachel Simidian and Sophomores Lisa Bransdorf and Jim Pytko.

The inspiration behind the "dance-in" was the possibility of McGuire's departure from Drew. According to Morris, McGuire may not be able to afford to stay at Drew. McGuire could not be reached for comment.

Morris explained, "Cat has a professional dance company in New York, The Offspring Dance Company, to support because it is non-profit."

She continued, "She [McGuire] has been paid at about quarter-time salary and has been working half-time."

Simidian commented, "Cat teaches seven hours a week, let alone the time she spends with students outside of class and any choreographic work for the plays."

"She has come and made monumental changes in the department — she built it to something of respect and is very highly accomplished," added Simidian.

Simidian also explained that the dance classes were part of the Physical Education Department before McGuire's arrival. Simidian said that McGuire has brought students knowledge of choreography and dance technique as well as providing them with exposure to the dance community in New York. "I think the school would be foolish if they lost her," said Simidian.

"She has brought people into the Dance

See Dance-In page 2

Hardin to leave Drew for UNC-CH

By Alan Langlieb *Editor*
with Martin Foys
Staff Writer

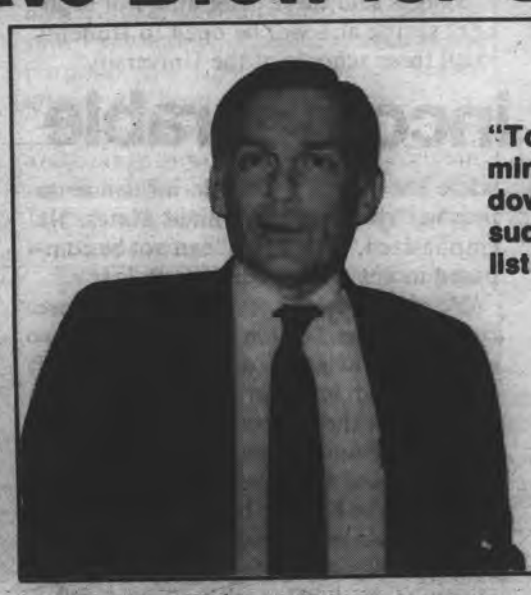
PRESIDENT Paul Hardin has announced that he will leave Drew on June 30 to assume the chancellor's post at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill (UNC-CH), according to reports from both schools.

Hardin, 56, who has been the ninth president of Drew since 1975, travelled to North Carolina yesterday to meet with the Board of Governors of UNC-CH.

Some upper-level administrators and trustees have expressed concern in recent weeks over the prospect of Hardin's departure and how it would effect the extensive capital campaign drive currently in progress.

For the past three weeks, rumors surrounding the move have circulated around Drew. Neither the administration nor the faculty would confirm any information.

On Monday, in his "State of the College" address, Hardin told his key staff that he felt he was a "passive candidate" for the UNC position. "To my suprise, I'm up here minding my business; I'm not down there campaigning, and suddenly I find myself on a short list."



"To my surprise, I'm up here minding my own business; I'm not down there campaigning, and then suddenly I find myself on a short list."

University President Paul Hardin

Acorn Photo/Sarah Hilton

Previously, on March 24, a memorandum from Hardin to the entire Drew community stated: "I have not been offered a position, nor have even tentative discussions been held about any terms of possible employment."

Hardin will succeed Christopher C.

See Hardin page 2

S.G.A. election decided by twelve votes

E.C.A.B. Vice Chair disqualified

By Joey Biggio
with Valerie Carey
News Department

THE election for Student Government Association President and Vice President was decided by a margin of only twelve votes with Juniors Marek Fuchs and Tony Vela prevailing over Sophomores Mike Main and Gabrielle Charette on Wednesday, March 30.

A total of 847 students turned out to select the new leaders of S.G.A., Extra-Classroom Activities Board, and Social Committee.

The Fuchs-Vela ticket garnered 359 votes, while Main and Charette recieved 347 votes. Juniors Luis Salazar and Joe Somerville had 127 votes cast for their ticket.

Fuchs said he "couldn't be happier or more excited. We spent a few years hearing and making complaints. It's obvious Drew is a great school, but it's not living up to its potential. We're proud to be in a position to do something positive."

The new president stated he "talked with a lot of students about having decisions handed down to them by the administration." Many said they did not feel the S.G.A. responded sufficiently in the past.

Fuchs said, "We want to work together with the administration respectfully, but if they chose not to listen to us, we'll use any resource available...until we're listened to and respected on a consistent basis...We feel it's time to channel some of that spirit [of the Movement] into an S.G.A. that sticks up for the students."

The new leaders have set several goals for themselves. Fuchs said his administration wants to work toward discovering alternatives for social activities and finding more space for such activities.

The president said he planed to work with the administration "so they can make better use of the waiting list. This could solve some of the problems of overcrowding."

Fuchs added that he wants to "make students feel as though they are being listened to and respected in order to bring some pride here." He suggested the possibility of amending the constitution "to open up cabinet positions for student harmony. The top priority of this position would be to deal with racial problems on campus."

See Elections page 2

Committee seeks parents' feedback on problems

By Martina Nowak
Staff Writer

INFORMING the school about the complaints and praises of the students is a major goal of the Parents Committee, according to Marci Meyers, who co-chairs the committee with her husband Eugene.

"Sometimes students complain about or praise the school to their parents and it's important that it gets back to the school," said Meyers, mother of Senior John Meyers and Sophomore Debra Meyers.

In its first year, the committee developed from the Student-Parent Coalition organized by the Student Government Association in 1986. According to Joe Stampe, former S.G.A. president, the coalition, which addressed issues of student life and career planning, gained support through mass-mailings to parents and a presentation during Parents' Weekend 1986.

At the end of the school year, the coalition was turned over to the Development Office in Tilghman House which renamed it the Parents Committee.

A steering committee was then formed to guide the larger committee. Parents on the steering committee include: the Meyerses; Charles Driggins, father of Senior Twila Driggins; Harold and Dierdre Hatton, parents of Senior Kerry Hatton; Thomas and Laura O'Rourke, parents of Senior Julie O'Rourke; George and Marie Stampe, parents of alumnus Joe Stampe; Louis and Dorothy Steffano, parents of Senior David Steffano; and Theresa Tomblen, mother of Sophomore Donna Tomblen.

Members of university staff on the committee include: Dean of the College Paolo Cucchi, Dean of Student Life Charles Courtney, Director of Career Planning and Placement Laura Paul, Assistant Director of Annual Giving Kim Rippard, Associate Director of Development Theresa Shubeck, Administrative intern Joe Stampe, and Assistant Director of Admissions James Diverio.

Senior Stewart Hollingshead, Senior Peter Litton, Junior Jim Lyons, Junior Denise O'Grady and Senior Dave Steffano are the student representatives on the committee.

This past year the committee sponsored a Parents' Reception Room at Fall Orientation. The committee also organized a presentation for Parents Weekend '87 in order to recruit parents to ask and answer questions.

Subcommittees were then formed in "areas of the university that could be benefitted by parents," according to Rippard. Four subcommittees were formed: Student Life, Admissions, Career Planning/Academic Life, and Fundraising.

The Student Life Subcommittee toured the dorms in the fall and noted the conditions. Also, according to Rippard, "It was behind the Movement one hundred percent."

See Parents page 3

News

Graduate school sponsors science lectures

By Dave Terdiman
Staff Writer

In attempt to bridge the gap between science and the humanities, a new lecture series has been established in Drew's Nineteenth Century Studies Graduate Program.

The money to sponsor the lecture series came from Dr. William C. Campbell, a senior scientist at Merck, Sharp and Dohme Laboratories. Campbell was honored with the Science Achievement Award for his discovery of Mectizan, a drug used to combat River Blindness, a disease affecting nearly 85 million people in third world countries.

With this award, Campbell was given $50,000 to donate to any school of his choice. Half of the money went to the University of Nebraska's parasitology program and the other half to Drew. Campbell earmarked the money for programs focusing on science and culture.

The only graduate program at Drew which deals with the sciences is the Nineteenth Century Studies Program, thus the William C. Campbell Colloquium was established in that division of the school. By chance, the program had just petitioned and been turned down for money to create a new lecture series.

Although the topics of the lectures will vary from year to year, "The program will plan something with a medical or scientific [theme] that relates directly to humanity's concerns," said Dean of the Graduate School Merrill Skaggs.

Skaggs said these programs will begin next spring and will be open to students in all three schools of the University.

C.I.A., K.G.B. incomparable

By Tom Mortimer and Kathy Kuehn
Staff Writers

C.I.A. clandestine expert F. Mark Wyatt spoke on the histories of differences between the C.I.A. and K.G.B. in Great Hall on Tuesday.

Wyatt, sponsored by Academic Forum, drew upon his thirty-one years of experience with the C.I.A. in his discussion of American and Soviet intelligence agencies. In the past, he has held such positions as Chief Liaison Officer in Vietnam, Chief of Station, Chief Instructor at the C.I.A.'s training facility, and security advisor to the Olympics.

Posters publicizing the event claimed the topic would be "Espionage in America;" however, Wyatt concentrated on the histories of the agencies.

He stated that the K.G.B. is "the true engine of power in the Soviet Union," while the C.I.A. has little influence on internal affairs in the United States. He emphasized, "The C.I.A. can not be compared in any way to the K.G.B."

He characterized the C.I.A. as a more cohesive organization than other government agencies. He described a sense of brotherhood and purpose in the CIA, rather than the stereotypical image of a sneaky and furtive operation.

After outlining the eighty-five year history of the K.G.B., he commented that the U.S. had been comparatively slow to develop its own intelligence service: "A secret service is the antithesis of democracy...it offends our national characters, and it is perhaps to our credit that we still feel this way."

He closed with comments and anecdotes about his time spent in Moscow. Wyatt joked, "Gorbachev is the first leader since Czar Nicholas II who is heavier than his wife."

Alarm concert update

Acorn News Service

WITH a little over a week until the show, ticket sales for the Alarm concert are going extremely well, according to Concert Committee members.

Concert Committee member Sophomore Bonnie Draina said, "The show will definitely sell out early next week."

In the first two weeks of sales over 800 tickets were sold. Due to modifications to the gym's existing stage, the capacity of the gym will be between 1,000 and 1,100 people.

According to Concert Committee co-chair Chris Habersaat approximately seventy percent of the ticket sales were to Drew students with the remaining thirty percent sold to Alarm fans from as far away as Pennsylvania, Connecticut, and New York City.

THE ALARM
EYE OF THE HURRICANE

The opening act for the Alarm is the New England-based band Face to Face.

Tickets will be on sale next week from 12 p.m. to 5 p.m. while available.

Election results continued from page 1

In the E.C.A.B. Chair election Sophomores Michell-Lee Berko was elected with 433 votes over Junior Michael Carri who recieved 335 votes.

The election for E.C.A.B. Vice Chair has faced many complications this year. There were no candidates on the ballot, so all candidates were write-ins. Sophore Diane Andosia recieved 97 votes and was elected initially. Freshman Steve Priola collected 74 votes; Carri recieved 27, Berko 20, Freshman Andy Hagge 23, while 213 were cast for other write-ins.

Earlier this week, however, Andoscia was disqualified from the election because she failed to submit a budget of her election spending within twenty-four hours of her election, said Elections Chair Nina Oligino.

Oligino said there had been problems with write-in candidates in the past not knowing the election statutes, so she made a point of informing them of the rules.

"Although she's [Andoscia] a good senator, I had no other choice but to uphold the statutes because it would set a dangerous precedent," stated Oligino.

Due to Andoscia's disqualification, Priola, an E.C.A.B. member this year and second place finisher in the election, was elected to the position of Vice Chair.

Junior Chip Trymbulak and Freshman Kevon Chisolm were elected as co-chairs of Social Committee. Although Trymbulak and Chisolm were the only candidates on the ballot, Junior Nick Messare and Sophomore Cindy Doran were write-in candidates for the position receiving 114 votes with the Trymbulak-Chisolm ticket collecting 485 votes.

Chisolm said, "I feel great because I'll be able to add some diversity to the social life on campus." Among major changes planned are the restructing of the Social Committee so as to eliminate some of the committee levels.

Sophomore Mike Reilly, the only official candidate on the ballot, and Freshman Barry Kazan, a write-in candidate, were elected to serve on the Student Concerns Committee.

Acorn Photo/Sarah Hilton

New S.G.A. President Marek Fuchs promises "an S.G.A. that sticks up for the students."

The new S.G.A. president and vice president assume their posts after the induction on April 12. The new E.C.A.B. officers took over this past week after all election difficulties had been settled.

Dance-in attempts to save Cat from page 1

Department who thought they had two left feet and made them feel that they can create beautiful movement," stated Monahan.

A petition was also drawn up so that people could show their support for the cause. It will be circulated around the campus during the next few days, according to Morris.

Turnout for the demonstration was low, but as students departed from their classes they took notice of the demonstration and signed the petition. Several students also viewed the demonstration from classroom windows.

Morris said that she felt the demonstration accomplished something because it and the publicity of it will make the campus aware of the problem. She stressed that the performance was "influenced very much by the way Cat teaches. I don't think we would have been able to do this without Cat."

By Joey Biggio

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Hardin to leave Drew for chancellor position continued from page 1

Fordham III as Chancellor of UNC-CH, the oldest state university in the nation. The Chapel Hill campus is the largest of the system's 16 colleges and universities, with 20,000 undergraduate and graduate students.

On March 21, the UNC-CH trustees turned down Provost Samuel R. Williamson Jr., who had been the leading "inside" candidate for the chancellor job, according to The News and Observer of Raleigh, N.C.

At that time, Hardin and L. Jay Oliva, chancellor of New York University, were nominated by the trustees to fill the position. Oliva withdrew his name from consideration earlier this week.

While Hardin denies reports that he applied for the position, many people at Drew have questioned at what point in the process did he actively persue North Carolina. Sources familiar with the process have told the Acorn that no candidate could have reached the finalists list without at least one visit to UNC.

Liz Clarke, a reporter for The News and Observer, wrote from Raleigh in her February 28 column that, "It is widely agreed here that the next chancellor, more than any other individual since the university's chartering in 1789, will determine whether UNC-CH finally breaks into the elite ranks of the nation's premier research institutions or sinks into the pool of academic also-rans."

Under his leadership, Drew's endowment has increased from approximately $20 million in 1975 to approximately $70 million at the beginning of last year. The new library and the computer initiative were two of many projects Hardin pushed for.

At Monday's address, Hardin stated, "Frankly, I never took this seriously." He explained that he had twice refused to forward his resume to UNC-CH and then did so only after he received "several desperate phone calls" from the school.

Hardin explained that he felt a change in leadership would not stunt Drew's growth and current projects. He also declared he will work with "all the passion and energy for the job I am now employed to do" at Drew.

Hardin, a native of Charlotte, N.C. earned his undergraduate degree at Duke University, where he later received his law degree and graduated first in his class.

News

Once upon a time at Drew...

How the College came to be

THIS is a story of an adventure in excellence. It takes place in a time when Brothers College was more than just a building, when Tipple and Baldwin did not refer to a dormitory, when students spoke of Tolley with deep respect. This is a story of those who came before. This is their story, and our own.

Once upon a time, on a small farm near Cortland, New York, there lived the two Baldwin brothers, Leonard and Arthur. Although Leonard was older than his brother, he waited until Arthur had graduated high school, before the pair entered and worked their way through Cornell University together. Their summers were spent at Lake Minnewaska, where they met the girls they married.

After receiving their law degrees in 1892, they formed a small-town partnership. Five years later they moved their practices and their families to New York City. While they worked their way up through the legal circles, the brothers joined St. James Methodist Church, where they met a young minister named Ezra Squier Tipple.

Tipple had been a student at the young Drew Theological Seminary while the school was still in its teens. While studying at Drew, he simultaneously worked towards his M.A. and Ph.D. at Syracuse University, taught Latin and English in a Madison private school, preached in Morristown on weekends, and wrote articles for Methodist journals.

After graduation in 1887, he went on to serve as pastor in upper-class churches. The friendship he formed with the Baldwin brothers at St. James would bear fruit three decades later. Tipple kept his close ties with Drew and served as a trustee. In 1905, he returned to Drew, but this time as a professor. His love for Drew never waned, and in 1912 he accepted the presidency of the seminary.

While Tipple was building up Drew's campus, faculty and finances, the Baldwins were building up their own fortunes. Outside interests and business connections led to additional money-making opportunities. Arthur became Vice-President of the flourishing McGraw-Hill publishing company.

Both brothers and their families, despite their millions, lived together in one house in East Orange. Each family had three children: the first had two sons and a daughter; the other two daughters and a son; and each family had their children alternately. Everything was shared; even their funds were shared in a joint account.

Tipple and the Baldwins remained friends during this time, and in 1919 Leonard was elected to Drew's Board of Trustees and donated money to the seminary from time to time. Tipple gratefully accepted whatever he could get, but he was not prepared for the offer proposed by the brothers towards the end of a 1928 capital campaign.

The Baldwins felt that the young ministers should receive a broad liberal arts background in addition to their theological training, but noted that northern New Jersey was in short supply of quality higher educational institutions.

Acorn Photo/Nancy Connors

The Baldwins then shocked the entire seminary by offering $500,000 for a college of liberal arts building, and a cool million for the establishment and maintenance of the college itself. Their offer was gratefully and quickly accepted.

On February 7, 1928, Drew Theological Seminary became Drew University. The new college of liberal arts was named Brothers College at the request of the Baldwins. Tipple delegated the organizational tasks to his assistant, Rev. William Pearson Tolley, who later became the first dean of Brothers College. The first all-male (also by request of the Baldwins) freshman class entered in September 1928, even before the college building was completed.

Dean Tolley viewed Brothers College as "an adveture in excellence...[not for] the student whose sole purpose in attending college is to increase his earning capacity...[or] competition in intercollegiate sports."

Brothers College was looking for students who wanted to "acquire a new appreciation of beauty, a richer culture, a broader vision, a deeper knowledge, a finer character, and a stronger faith, in order that he may become a better companion to himself and a more useful member of society."

The very name "Brothers College" served not only as a memorial to the great fraternal love of the Baldwins but also as a constant reminder of the most fundamental underlying characteristic of the college. Dean Lanklard would later report, "There is a marked spirit of comradeship or brotherhood on our campus. No differing social strata divide our students.

"There is such a homogeneity that two or three years ago the expression, 'the Brothers College Community,' took form. We want the spirit signified by our expression to increase. We are a community of men with our individual differences, to be sure, but subtly fused by a common purpose—the vigorous, reverent search after truth, beauty, and goodness."

Brothers College continued to evolve and change through the years. Enrollment increased, the curriculum broadened, and Drew's already considerable reputation kept improving.

Expansion did not come without accompanying problems, however. Wartime drafts caused enrollment to drop and necessitated the admittance of Navy sailors and (to the dismay of many undergraduates) women.

Even before the first class entered in 1928, some seminary students and faculty were jealous of the funds and attention lavished upon the college. This resentment would resurface now and again as the college grew and would explode in a civil war during Drew's centennial in 1967.

By that time, however, a subtle but significant change had occurred. Brothers College had become the College of Liberal Arts, and it is known to this day by the latter name. The college building still bears the name, but the story behind it is all but forgotten. Most students know the story of Drew University's robber-baron founder; few know of the love behind the C.L.A.'s inception.

The College was founded sixty years ago, in honor of a specific brotherhood and in dedication to global brotherhood. That's a pretty nice heritage. What a wonderful birthday gift we could give if we remember and preserve that heritage.

Happy birthday, C.L.A., and many happy returns.

Sources: University in the Forest (John Cunningham, 1972)
***The Building of Drew University** (Charles Sitterly, 1938)*

by Kenneth Rosen

Economic forecaster predicts no growth

By Betty Alexander
Staff Writer

THE chief economist for Manufacturer's Hanover Trust, Dr. Irwin Kellner, lectured on the national economy and the economic role New Jersey plays on Thursday, March 24 in Great Hall.

"There is confusion as to where the economy is and is going," began Kellner at his lecture, sponored by the C.I.T. group and Academic Forum. He then presented his answers to this question and his reasoning.

"We believe that the economy stopped growing at the end of last year," was his initial assessment. "This could mean four quaterly declines in the future."

Kellner explained his reasoning using two aspects of the economy: the recent statistics and the recent economic background.

Kellner refered to the statistics on imports to demonstrate his beliefs. He stated that imports usually increase between January and February, but this year they fell. He explained during the same time period exports fell twice as much as in previous years. He stated that this is indicative of low savings and low buying power in the U.S.

The economist then discussed economic background issues such as fiscal restraint, inflation, recessions and the stock market. "Since 1929, no recession has occured without a drop in prices," he said.

He continued by assessing the recent stock market crash as being characterized by compression in time and great magnitude of decline. He also commented that since this is an election year there will be an impact on the economy.

Kellner, who has twice been recognized by ***Business Week*** magazine as the most accurate economic forecaster, used all these explanations to formulate his overall predictions for the year.

He said he had a cautious outlook and stated that the economy will not grow. He also added that the unemployment rate will swing from six percent to seven percent by the time of elections.

However, he predicted that the interest rate on loans will hold steady, while interest on savings stays low. He added that he felt bonds will end the year on a high note.

A native New Yorker, Kellner has been president of the Forecaster's Club of New York and the New York Association of Business Economics. He received his B.A. and his M.A. in economics from Brooklyn College and his doctorate from the New School for Social Research.

In addition, he has achieved national recognition for his "Economic Report," and has frequently been a guest on network television and radio.

Kellner joined Manufacturer's Hanover Trust in 1970 and in 1972 he was elected Vice President. In 1973 he was named Deputy Chief Economist; in 1978 he was promoted to Senior Vice President, and in 1980 Chief Economist.

Director seeks improvements

By Mikki Uzupes
Staff Writer

RUTH P. Westerfield, recently appointed the new Director of Graduate Admissions, said she seeks improvements in the graduate program rather than its expansion.

Westerfield said, "I'm very excited about coming to Drew. There's such a caring atmosphere for the students and professional staff." She also commented that Drew's strong academic program was something she wanted to be part of.

Westerfield said she intends to attract the brightest students to each graduate program. She also said that she doesn't want to expand the program but improve it.

According to Westerfield, the objective is to keep the program small so each student can "reach their potential and realize their personal goals." She commented, "We want other colleges to respect Drew and how important each student is."

Westerfield graduated magna cum laude from Rutgers University with a B.A. and later received her M.A. She is also a registered nurse and has worked as an obstetrical instructor.

At Rutgers, Westerfield served as Graduate Assistant for Recruiting. She was responsible for starting an intern program, organizing a graduate school information day, and recruiting trips.

She served as the Assistant Director for Adult Recruiting at Farleigh Dickinson for the past four and a half years. There she initiated and managed the open house program and expanded the out-of-state recruiting trips. She also began visits to women's groups and adult education programs.

Westerfield has done volunteer work as well. She is on the Board of Directors of the Parsippany Library, and she teaches two poetry therapy courses a week at Greystone Park. She has been involved with the Morris County Urban League and the Opera Guild. She is also the State College Representative for the American Association of University Women.

Parents

continued from page 1

The Admissions Subcommittee provides panels for activities which the Admisions office sponsors. One such panel will be present at the upcoming Spring Saturday.

The Career Planning Subcommittee, in conjuction with the Career Planning and Placement Office, has developed a number of internships.

The Fundraising Subcommittee sponsors the Parents Special Initiative Fund. Money from this fund, solicited from parents, is expected to provide a new sound system in the Pub by the end of the semester, according to Rippard.

"Parents know they are directly benefitting the studens [with donations to this fund]," added Rippard.

She also stated that the Parents Committee plans to start a newsletter for parents and to continue to lend support to the students in various ways. "We are taking it slowly," said Rippard, "so we won't go too quickly and be unable to follow through [with our plans]."

The committee wants to benefit the students in whatever way possible and "give the students a little more clout in getting things done," said Marci Meyers.

Denise O'Grady said she sees potential in the committee. "There are a lot of parents who do not want to overstep their children's place on campus but do want to lend them support."

Opinions

Size really does matter

THE Computer Center sponsored a discussion yesterday concerning next year's choice of a computer for the incoming freshmen. At issue is whether the freshmen ought to receive Zenith 181 laptop computers, instead of the usual desktop models.

Several points were raised, both pro and con, at the meeting, and deserve discussion.

First; from the viewpoint of security, laptop computers can present a problem, albeit slight. Some have noted the relative ease with which a laptop might be stolen. It would take no great skill or strength to quickly tuck one of these lightweight (16 lbs.) marvels into a knapsack or under a jacket. Try that with one of those desktop leviathans and you're likely to end up with floppy disk or a herniated scro — er modem.

The solution to this problem is easy: don't leave the computer untended when it's out of your dorm room, and lock your door when you leave it in the dorm. The Computer Center could even place some form of identifying mark in the chassis of the computer itself, such as a name tag.

Another possible problem area is the increased risk of damage, due to the constant travel a laptop would be subjected to. Once again, common sense comes to the rescue. A computer is a relatively delicate instrument that, if handled with a reasonable amount of care, will last for years.

You wouldn't play ultimate frisbee with your camera or stereo (then it would be ultimate camera....), so even a bonehead like Ed Meese ought to be able to figure that knocking a computer around ain't good for it.

Besides, Zenith manufactures a padded nylon water-resistant carrying case that would protect the computer from most "normal" abuses.

The laptop also features a non-detachable keyboard, which might initially cramp some typists' style. The screen on the 181 is better than those offered on most other portables, and offers virtually a full page's worth of viewing space; however, it's nowhere near as bright as a standard monitor, is unidirectional for viewing purposes, and has a limited graphics capability, being limited to graphs.

Now the following gets a little technical for those who aren't technoids, but hang in there. The Zenith 181 features the 8088 microchip, which is on the way out. While the 8088 is a fine piece o'equipment, it's being superceded by the (faster than a speeding bullet) 286 and the (goddamdidyouseethatandwhatthehellwasit) 386, two faster and more efficient processors.

While the laptop shares the same chip with this year's desktop model, it does enjoy one significant advantage over its big brother: the 181 uses 3½" disks. These disks, while smaller than the current 5¼" floppies, hold more data and protect it better, as their shells are hard and inflexible. Within approximately the next four years, the smaller disks ought to be the industry standard.

There are fears that, if the incoming freshman class is issued the laptop, the next year's class wouldn't be able to afford a laptop incorporating the new 286 microprocessor. This could then force the university to purchase the more affordable desktop units with the 286, and, unfortunately, the old 5¼" disk-drives.

The greatest potential for frustration resulting from this situation would be the move from the 5¼" disks (this year), to the 3½" disks (next year), back to the 5¼" disks (two years down the pike), and the resultant hassles from transferring data back and forth between formats.

While some of these drawbacks might seem overwhelming, there are ways around most of them. The 181 has a port that allows the use of an external 5¼" disk drive (to easily convert files), and one can connect it to a separate monochrome or R.G.B. monitor. The 181 even has provisions for an internal modem, and can run on batteries.

Okay, enough of this technical crap. Let's get to the meat and potatos of this business. Why is the laptop a better choice for the students?

Because a laptop better fits the lifestyle of the computer literate college student. College students are always on the go, always traveling. Many's the time that a paper didn't get done in time, because the student couldn't schlepp the computer along.

With a laptop, every student on the London or Brussels Semester could take their computer with them. At the end of the year, students who live in far away states could take their computers home with them, instead of being forced to leave them in storage at a friend's house, or subjecting them to the torture of U.P.S.

Once out of college, a portable computer would continue to serve the Drew graduate well — laptops seem to be the accessory of the of the future for up and coming writers/lawyers/executives/politicos.

The Computer Center, with Les Lloyd at the helm, has tried to ensure that the students get the best computer value possible for the buck. We're confident that no matter what computer next year's freshmen get, it'll be good. We just hope that in addition to being good, it's portable as well.

Drew University
ACORN *Founded in 1928*

Alan Langlieb *Editor* — **Peter Litton** *Managing Editor* — **Leslee York** *Executive Editor*

A weekly newspaper of the Drew Community by the students of the College of Liberal Arts.

The Acorn welcomes letters from our readers which are relevant to issues of concern to Drew students. Letters should be sent to **The Acorn** *via campus mail box L-321. Deadline for publication in the same week is 4 p.m. Tuesday. All letters must be signed and addressed. Names will be withheld upon request.*

All letters become the property of **The Acorn** *and may be edited for length and propriety.*

Letters to the Editor

SGA will benefit from new blood

To the Editor:

As a Dorm Senator and as a member of several SGA committees, I witnessed over my four years at Drew the SGA machinery quickly grind to a standstill.

Not only did many committees become virtually ineffective, but most of the campus avoided in disgust and disbelief the SGA, believing it unable to do anything meaningful.

While I will be graduating two months from now, I am glad to be leaving knowing that the Drew Community has finally had enough of the old-style SGA, and is ready for a change. I congratulate Marek and Tony for their victory, and am proud to have played an instrumental role in their campaign.

I envision a tremendous turnaround next year in the support and role of Drew's Student Government, and wish all those who will participate in it the best of luck.

Jonathan Meyers

Farrakhan is an anti-Semite

To the Editor:

What uneasy feelings (Yolanda Lake's) letter to the editor generated, beginning with its accusatory title ("Hyera finds J.S.O. untrustworthy") to its curiously patronizing and perhaps sarcastic "You see, the Jewish community believes that Farrakhan is anti-semitic..."

Well, isn't he? Has anyone ever said otherwise? Can anyone by any stretch of the imagination believe otherwise? What do you think he is, Yolanda Lake?

Jacqueline Berke
English Department

Editor's note: The headline "Hyera finds J.S.O. untrustworthy" was chosen by the Opinions Editor as best capturing the flavor, however unpleasant, of the letter.

Farrakhan invite misguided at best

To the Editor:

I have several criticisms to make in response to Ms. Yolanda Lake's letter, "Hyera finds J.S.O. untrustworthy," in the March 25 issue of the **Acorn**.

Ms. Lake claims that Hyera decided not to invite Louis Farrakhan to speak during Black History Month because the Jewish Student Organization (J.S.O.) felt his presence would be inappropriate.

Since the theme of Black History Month was "bridging the gaps" between ethnic groups, Hyera made this concession out of regard for J.S.O.'s disenchantment. In return, J.S.O. pledged its support in fighting racism at Drew.

Ms. Lake continued: "(Their promise) was only to keep us from inviting Farrakhan. There was no sincerity in their promise and again Black people are left to 'bridge the gap' for themselves."

If these facts are correct, Ms. Lake and Hyera have reason to be upset with J.S.O. for reneging on its agreement. The writer, however, fails to deal with the main issue: what did Hyera hope to achieve by having Farrakhan speak during Black History Month?

Farrakhan's anti-Semitic and racist views cast him into national prominence in 1984. Speaking as the leader of the Nation of Islam movement, he referred to Judaism as a "gutter religion" and to Adolph Hitler as "a great man." Farrakhan also presented himself as a Black supremacist, claiming that American Blacks were truly "the chosen people of God."

Inviting such a speaker would exacerbate the racial tension that already exists on campus. Farrakhan's militant and separatist outlook certainly wouldn't "bridge the gap," the stated aim of Black History Month.

Ms. Lake didn't state that the proposed invitation was an effort to promote ethnic and racial harmony; instead it might have been an appeal to the limited segment of the population that accepts his views. Farrakhan is, after all, a part of Black history. But regardless of Hyera's intentions, the result would have been the same: ethnic and racial intolerance on campus would have been propagated.

The poison of racism and religious bigotry hurts all people, whether the venom's source is the Grand Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan or a man like Louis Farrakhan. Had Hyera decided to contract Farrakhan to speak, the Drew community's attempts to bridge the gaps would have been seriously compromised.

Dave Ludwick

University budget article in error

To the Editor:

The articles on the University budget in your March 4 issue were very informative. I would, however, like to call attention to three errors.

In "Budget figures and where the money goes" (page 2) the figure of $9,517,442 is quoted as the amount budgeted next year for "professors' salaries."

That is actually the total for all instructional costs in the College, Graduate School, Seminary, and the various special programs such as the London, Brussels, Washington, and UN Semesters, Continuing Education, January Session, and Summer School. It includes many things besides faculty salaries which account for roughly half of that amount.

The same article indicates that alumni gifts are expected to total $1,790,000. That in fact is the amount of gifts anticipated from all sources.

Finally, the graph on page one is identified as "Tuition Cost"; instead, it is the total cost of tuition, room, and board.

Robert Rodes
UPPC Chairman

Sabotaging tours hurts students

To the Editor:

The March 4 issue of the **Acorn** contained a letter encouraging students to turn away prospective students and asserting "that the prospective student must be warned about the shortcomings at Drew."

Obviously, this year has had more than its share of problems and controversies. It would be fruitless, if not impossible, to try to hide that fact. Extolling the virtues of Drew without mentioning its faults would be irresponsible and unfair to the prospective students.

Green Key Guides informed prospective students of Drew's problems long before the demonstrations, and most tour guides continue to preface their tours with a synopsis of the controversial events of this semester; claims of "bogus campus tours" are unfounded and undeserved.

We, the Green Key Tour Guides, are first and foremost students. If we were to make an "undying committment to the good name of Drew at the expense of its students or would-be students," we would be among those cheated.

Drew's reputation is indeed a concern, but not as an end in itself; it should be as a natural result of the high quality academic and social life we have found and would like to improve at Drew.

We wish to encourage a continued influx of high caliber students. We feel this is an essential part of maintaining the student body's high quality and improving life at Drew.

We believe the demonstrations sponsored by the student movement have been an effective tool in forcing our administrators to address our grievances; many tour guides support and participate in these protests. Some problems have been solved and we hope progress will continue to be made.

Turning away prospective students at this stage only hurts the student body and is unfair not only to responding administrators and prospective students, but also current students and alumni. Whatever immediate benefits we obtain will offer little consolation when the quantity of quality Drew students dwindles

There is no "magical mystery tour." No tour guide says anything he or she does not personally believe.

We believe Drew University's excellent faculty provides a high quality liberal arts education.

We believe Drew's population is an intelligent and involved student body, as evidenced by the recent movements.

We believe Drew offers opportunities unavailable at other institutions: Drew students play much larger roles in our newspaper, radio station, theatrical productions, etc. than students do in other institutions, who often

See **Sabotaging** page 5

Opinions

Drew University: We are somebody

By George Furman
Staff Writer

THERE is an old saying that, "You have to be proud of yourself before anyone else will be proud of you." It's a reliable piece of advice; it's time we at Drew took it, for we seem to have developed a nasty habit of substituting shame for pride — the evidence is everywhere.

Listen to the radio station playing throughout the University Center, or over at the Commons. What you won't hear is WMNJ, the voice of Drew University. The people who control the radio haven't any pride in Drew. That's why they play WNEW and WQRX.

If there were any pride in what we do here, someone would tune the radio to WMNJ, lock it on, and rip the knob off.

Our lack of pride encourages us to adopt a "plain wrap" attitude towards our school. That's why we never give our hangouts real names; we just refer to them as the Pub, the Snack Bar, and the Commons.

The habit of giving things generic names is so entrenched that even the theater majors have fallen into the habit (Gasp! Theatre majors conforming? Say it isn't so!) — they refer to their hangout as The Other End.

If this head-hanging shame parade continues, we might as well just call the **Acorn** the "**Newspaper**". And while we're at it, we can call Drew "The University".

The administration isn't concerned with building Drew pride. Just read the student handbook. It's packed with administrative regulations, academic regulations, faculty regulations, motor vehicle regulations, residence hall regulations, and bicycle regulations.

Is there anything that might build Drew pride in the handbook? Well, the Alma Mater is hidden on the inside back cover of the book.

The Alma Mater is also an example of the university's lack of self-worth. The Alma Mater doesn't even have its own music; the wretched hymn is sung to the catchy tune of "St. Christopher." That's a tune we all remember. Just think back to freshmen orientation — oops! — they never played it at orientation.

There is so little interest in Drew's (meager) traditions that no one is told what the uninversity motto is. Instead, the president waits until commencement to pop the phrase to the graduating seniors.

As the soon-to-be graduates march to receive their degrees, the president says, "... and remember the Drew motto, 'Freely you have received: freely give.'" Everyone laughs.

The second best kept secret, next to our motto, is our mascot. Everyone knows what the mascot is, a Ranger, but no one knows what it looks like.

The Drew mascot is a grizzly bear who wears a ranger hat. If there were any pride at all in our athletic teams, the mascot would be visible all over campus, but no, it's been hidden deep within the university's bowels.

The dearth of Drew-pride is such that our varsity athletes don't even wear their varsity letters. Instead, the letters are tucked away out of sight, probably hidden with the mascot.

There isn't a lot of self-respect at Drew, because the students' enthusiasm is squashed like a squirrel beneath a steamroller, before it ever gets a chance to truly develop. If Ranger pride is going to be city-wide, basic changes have to be made. It's up to us.

Don Quixote de la Validine speaks

To the Editor:

I would like to thank President Hardin for his letter of March 25, 1988 stating that "I regret to inform you that you have not made the 'short list.'"

May I recall the conversation I had with the president in his office regarding my candidacy for the Dean of Student Life: he told me that I had no hope for getting the position because his committee was looking for a black person to fill the position.

He did not tell me who these people were, and in spite of his very clear answer to me regarding my candidacy, I gave my resume to his office and (they) called a few days later requesting that I send him a new resume.

I was not told to pursue this submission. However, my deep interest in and the massive support from the students made us continue our efforts in seeking the position of Dean of Students for me.

I was called on by Tullio to have an "informal talk." He specifically told me that this was not an interview, so I need not get dressed up.

In this talk, I was told over and over that there was someone in the Drew Cabinet who had also applied for this position. Both Tullio and Dr. Mills told me that this person had first priority with respect to getting the job.

From these two meetings, I was told very clearly that President Hardin had two requirements for the Dean of Students: 1. He is to be black, and 2. He is to be from the present Drew Administration. If this is actually true, I have a few questions:

1. Why weren't these listed as the requirements for the position in the **Acorn** of February 5, 1988?

2. Why were the students allowed to believe that their voice would be heard concerning this issue?

3. If the president does not care about who the students want for the position, how is he going to explain it away and justify their not having freedom of choice or a voice at Drew?

4. Why was the entire Drew community invited to apply?

I have been at this school for many years. Drew has always taught me to fight against colorism and racism and injustice. Is President Hardin going to support me in this battle?

I am neither white nor black, and that is not my fault. I love everyone on this campus: the president, his cabinet, the professors, and every student. But certainly not colorism or racism.

I humbly request that the president withdraw his consideration against me and reconsider me for this position. The Drew students and I want answers to these questions, and the students are very valuable to me and my dedication will remain for them.

If he does not find it necessary to respond to this letter, would he mind if we asked for help from outside the school? We are willing to go outside to the community and the media, if that's what it takes to get answers.

Ashok G. Suryawanshi

J.S.O. supports and seeks improved communications with Hyera

To the Editor:

We would like to take this opportunity to respond to the letter written by Hyera member, Yolanda Lake, on March 25th. In this letter, we want to inform people of our reasons for not desiring Louis Farrakhan as a guest speaker during Black History Month. Also, we would like to discuss our overall support for Hyera.

Back in October, Yolanda approached our president and asked how we, as a Jewish organization, felt about Louis Farrakhan. A meeting was set up between Yolanda Lake and several Jewish Student Organization (J.S.O.) board members, including our advisor. At this meeting information about Farrakhan's previous anti-Semitic statements were given to her. Examples of such statements include:

"You can not say 'Never again' to G-d, because when he puts you in the oven, 'Never again' don't mean a thing."

"Hitler was a great man. He wasn't great for me as a black person, but he was a great German, and he rose Germany up from the ashes of her defeat by the united force of Europe and America after the First World War."

Addressing an audience in Los Angeles in 1985, he referred to Judaism as a "dirty religion" and Israel as "a wicked hypocrisy."

Following the meeting, Hyera agreed that inviting Farrakhan would bring much controversy to this campus. Furthermore, they submitted a list to the J.S.O of alternate speakers for the purpose of "bridging the gap."

J.S.O appreciated Hyera's sensitivity for the concerns of our organization. We have always felt a need to support Hyera, as well as other significant groups.

Prior to Black History Month, we were invited to Hyera's programs just like all other students on campus. However, as a group, we were not personally invited to attend. While J.S.O. did not participate as a whole, individual members attended programs as Drew students.

The meeting involving Yolanda Lake and the J.S.O. was a great step in "bridging the gap" between two minority organizations. We had great hopes for working together towards future programming. J.S.O. regrets any misunderstanding that may have occurred as a result of this meeting. In the future, we would like to see better communication between J.S.O. and Hyera.

Susan London
United Jewish Appeal
Chairperson
Andrew Goldberg
J.S.O. President

Notice from the Editor:

If you've submitted a letter to the editor, and are wondering why you haven't seen it published, students are reminded that all letters must be signed by the author, even if the name is withheld upon request. Unsigned letters will not be retained by the newspaper.

Sancho Panza gives support

To the Editor:

The administration has told us what they want in the new Dean of Students: someone who knows the school, the students, their problems, and has some ideas on how to solve them, thus making the administration, the faculty, and the students happy.

Ashok Suryawanshi knows the school, the students, their problems, and has some ideas on how to solve them. I've said this before. Should he be the new Dean?

Ashok had his first interview with President Hardin quite awhile before I even knew he was running. When I did know, I began a petition, and I got 425 signatures in less than three hours, and sent the petition with a letter to President Hardin — no response.

Two and a half weeks later, Ashok met with Tullio and Dr. Mills. They told him (basically) that he "seemed to be untrained for the position."

As anyone who knows Ashok can tell you, given his credentials, and the present state of the administration, this is not an excuse to refuse him the position: Ashok is at least as qualified academically and more so socially than anybody in the present administration.

Also, if one must be trained to be a Dean before Drew will hire him, then explain to me how Dean Courtney got to be Dean (who is a professor), or for that matter, the present Dean of Admissions in the Seminary (who is a minister). Ashok has been both of these, so "not trained" is not a reason.

Thus, I sent President Hardin a second letter, and within a week I received the following response:

"Thank you for your support of Mr. Ashok Suryawanshi for the position of Dean of Student Life here at Drew. He has been presented to the search committee and will hear directly from them concerning his candidacy."

Well, I thought, maybe we're getting somewhere. Unfortunately not. It seems this future meeting with the search committee (thirteen people, I believe) was "fulfilled" in the meeting Ashok had with the two gentlemen a week earlier! Perhaps everyone else was ill; I don't know.

Today, March 28th, Ashok received a letter from President Hardin telling him that he had been cut from the list of possible candidates.

Why?

I don't know. No one seems to want to give us the answer.

Today, I have sent this letter, along with the extended petition, now with 541 signatures on it, to President Hardin.

President Hardin, doesn't student opinion mean anything to you? If one person can get 541 people to express their desire for a certain person to take the position of leadership, don't you think you owe them at least the report of why he was turned down for that position? When over one-third of the campus says "We want him!" and all they are told is "He has been cut from the list" something is wrong!

President Hardin, do you think it is unfair to ask for a responsible amount of CLA representation on the committee to select the new Dean of Students? (The new Dean would have something to do with the students, right?) — one CLA member does not cut it —no matter how brilliant a CLA student is, how is he supposed to convey the power and opinion of 1,500 students who want something and have it mean anything to the rest of the committee? — how about a minimum of three? Is that too much to ask? It's not. We want it.

We are not demanding anything so trivial as a new water fountain in the UC, we are talking about the future of the University, and our concern for it — which includes Ashok as the new Dean of Students.

If Ashok is not to be the new Dean of Students, I want to know why. I mean really why. Don't say "he isn't trained." Given the status of the present administration, that's no reason.

I want answers; I think many students want answers. Ashok deserves answers — truthful answers. Tell us what you think, and please tell us soon. We are not done pushing for Ashok, not by a long shot.

Peter Butler, Jr.
Campaign Manager

Sabotaging tours continued from page 4

take the back seat to graduate students and professionals.

We know not everyone shares our beliefs; no one expects that to be the case. We do, however, expect the beliefs we express during our tours to be respected by our fellow students.

We feel that the advantages of Drew far surpass its problems, and it would seem that the prospectives agree. One transfer student, when informed of some recent problems on campus, asked, "But you did something about them?" Receiving an affirmative response, she further pressed, "And the administration listened?" Her tour guide showed her the progress report issued before Spring Break. "I like this place," she said. "Where I go now, and where I've been looking, no one cares about their problems and no one would listen, anyway."

We respect and appreciate the work the movement has initiated. We ask that our work receive the same respect. Sabotaging tours does not hurt just the administration. It hurts all of us, the students, who now, more than ever, need unity.

We give tours because we feel very positively about Drew. We hope that the prospective students with whom we meet will soon come to share our beliefs, and that they will bring to Drew the qualities necessary to maintain this year's precedent of student involvement and foster the continued growth of the Drew Community.

Kenneth Rosen
Jeff Markay
Lisa Siegmann
Paul Oberman

Editor's note: there were a total of 24 signatures attached to this letter.

Opinions

Drew needs Pied Piper to cure rug-rat infestation

By Mike Falk
Sports Editor

THERE are eight year-olds running all around you. You try to avoid them, but every time you step to your left, one scampers between your legs. You grumble and chase the tyke away, but another one invariably comes to bother you.

The shopping mall? No, you're at Baldwin Gymnasium, which has begun to resemble an indoor sandbox on weekends.

The presence of juveniles in the gym is but one of the conditions which makes use of the Drew recreational facilities inconvenient.

Gym space at Drew is small enough, smaller than at most high schools. With people playing whiffle ball, lacrosse, baseball, soccer, and tag on different sections of the basketball court, it makes it hard to get a basketball game going.

Sound unreal? It happened last Friday, when at various times five groups of people, engaging in five different activities, shared the floor (read: got in each other's way).

Worst of all are the children, who run all over the place, oblivious to the action around them. Aside from being annoying, it is dangerous. You can't go up for a rebound without having to worry about landing on a graduate student's son.

Children do not thwart recreation-seeking students only at the gym. They frequently monopolize the only ping-pong table in the University Center, wreaking further havoc by running into pool players while chasing down errant ping-pong balls.

Children under the age of 18 are prohibited from using the game room during school hours, according to the sign on the door. Some of the budding pinball wizards either have serious growth defects or are too young to read the sign.

Much of the blame for this must go to the graduate and theological students who, rather than being burdened with day-care costs, are fond of leaving their little ones in the U.C. while they are off at class. On their own in the University Nursery, their children get a good education — between chasing each other around and begging for change to use in the vending machines (don't their parents feed them?), they learn much more than they would at school.

Then there are the Seilers' employees, who spend time between meals playing pool. Despite repeated warnings, every time you look, one of your favorite Commons workers is there, racking 'em up.

But let's get back to the gym (if there's any space left there). The sign above the guard's table says that all students must present identification weekday nights and weekends. Non-enforcement has made this policy a joke, and students and children know that they are free to go as they please, especially if the guard has taken a break to shoot some hoops.

A couple of weeks ago, security unveiled a new policy: one Drew student with I.D. is allowed to bring one guest; everyone else must leave. This strategy makes sense, and the one time it was used the gym was rid of Morristown and Madison high, middle, and pre-schoolers in a matter of seconds.

But that policy has not been heard from since, and "guests" continue to stroll in uninvited.

The controversy surrounding the pool, where the Swim Club has to borrow lanes from the Madison High School, has been well-documented, and is but another example of the problems concerning recreational activities.

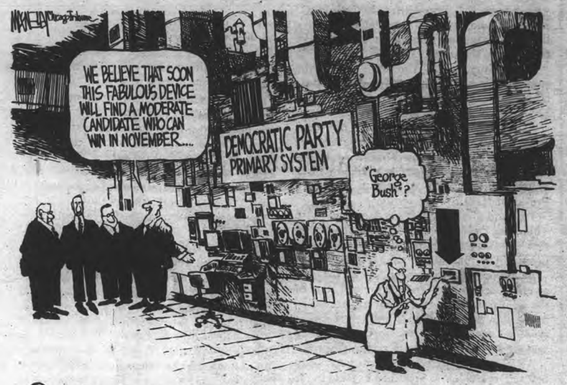
What's going on? Why should Drew students bother paying an activities fee if their activities are hindered by people who don't pay? The activities fee should give the students priority to use facilities, not give the administrators something in which to hide tuition increases.

Another issue is that of liability. By allowing the children to roam free, the university is accepting responsibility for them. Suppose one is injured in the gym. Instead of spending money to improve the facilities for Drew students, the university now has to pay little Theo's medical bills.

Don't laugh. The university recently had to pay a settlement of $50,000 after an unsupervised child took a bottle of bleach out of janitorial closet, threw it in a fire outside the U.C., and had it explode in his face.

It is time for something to be done. There are rules posted concerning the use of the facilities. They should either be enforced consistently or changed if they don't work. Drew students with legitimate claim to facilities would lose nothing through the application of stricter regulations.

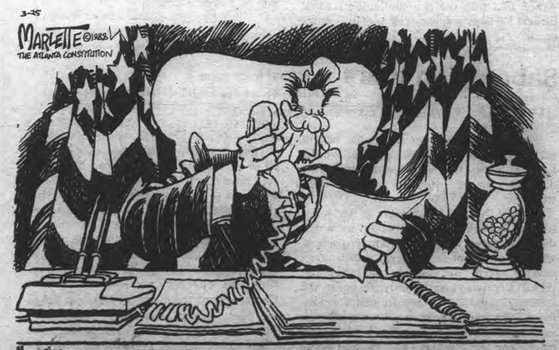
Heating the dorms, supplying hot water, fixing potholes — those may be difficult. But how hard can it be to keep kids out of the gym? Most schools pay their athletes to keep crocodiles out of their gymnasiums. In the absence of carnivorous reptiles (with the exception of certain college administrators) in the state of New Jersey, perhaps the administration can hire students to keep rug-rats out of Drew's gym.


WE BELIEVE THAT SOON THIS FABULOUS DEVICE WILL FIND A MODERATE CANDIDATE WHO CAN WIN IN NOVEMBER....
DEMOCRATIC PARTY PRIMARY SYSTEM
"George" or "Bush"?

Q: What's the difference between Noriega and pond scum?

A: You can get rid of pond scum.

Signs of the times



"...OH, AND MEESE, WHILE YOU'RE DRAWING UP THAT PARDON FOR OLLIE — GO AHEAD AND MAKE ONE OUT FOR YOURSELF, TOO!"

...MICROCHIPS, NOT BATTLESHIPS! BOSTON, MASS., NOT UPPER CLASS! ETHNIC ROOTS, NOT COMBAT BOOTS!
MIKE'S OK I GUESS
DUKAKIS OR WHOMEVER
MIKE GOOD ENOUGH
CONSIDER DUKAKIS
Duka
FOR P

THE DUKAKIS CAMPAIGN GETS JESSE JACKSONIZED

Entertainment

Sam Shepard twin bill both savage and suicidal

Truly dramatic poetry

By Dale Peck
Assistant Entertainment Editor

BRIEF yet immense, *Savage/Love* is every bit as divided as that slash suggests. Sarah Cooper Green's production of Sam Shepard and Joseph Chaikin's play is, as playwright Chaikin describes it, "common poems of real and imagined moments in the spell of love."

The play opens on a rich red set, chaise lounge and oriental rug accented by deep red lighting that glows both violent and sensual against the black box theatre's backdrop. The characters enter as the lights are still fading, then there is darkness again, then the poems begin.

Ken Rus Schmoll and Mary Burke, the two unnamed, implied lovers of the play, are an eclectic, exciting mix of formal black elegance and barefoot grace. As the play progresses, they lie together, pull apart, move synchronously, and, in general, provide the audience with a dance-like rapturous feast.

But the real applause goes to Green and her cast. They divided the poems into individual cha racter lines and created a moving dialogue. Green paces her actors within and between the poems gracefully.

Ken Rus Schmoll and Mary Burke are an eclectic, exciting mix of formal black elegance and barefoot grace.

Savage/Love was written by Shepard and Chaikin without characters; it is, as Chaikin indicated, a series of poems about the complexities and ambiguities of love, and could be performed by one, two, or even a dozen actors. Though the play does not have a definitive plot, the transitions between the poems, as well as the emotional quality of each poem, are excellently played up by Edward MacGregor's lighting shifts.

Savage/Love runs under twenty minutes, which is probably for the best. It s text is intense, Schmoll and Burke's delivery makes it a wildy raging empathetic joyride; they shift seemingly without effort between emotional states: sexuality, loneliness, fear, joy. Lines that could be made melodramatic are revealed in their humor by Green's cast without undercutting the serenity or charged moments of other parts of the play. But had the play run much longer, the audience would have been overwhelmed.

As it is, the audience is left with much to think about. *Savage/Love* is not linear, or is it conventionally logical; those trying to impose too much of a traditional storyline upon it will probably find their effort a doomed one and their enjoyment of the play diminished. Taken as it is, *Savage/Love* has its own singular appeal, both poetic and dramatic.

Clothed in black and seething blood red underneath, *Savage/Love* is a unique theatre experience. Green's choice to put up this play was wise, her production is skillfully executed; within it the slash that divides savagery and love is colored over by the play's poetry.

Acorn Photo/Dave Gosse

Mary Burke and Ken Rus Schmoll in *Savage/Love*

Disappearance, unanswered questions keynote piece

By Laura Nelsen
Staff Writer

SAM Shepard's *Suicide in B Flat* opens with the comic energy of two jumpy detectives investigating a homicide in the style of old gangster movies. This energy charges the entire play, through scenes that shift, blurring the distinctions between appearance and reality, madness and sanity, and ultimately life and death.

The action centers around the death of Niles, a famous musician who has mysteriously disappeared. It soon becomes evident that this play has more to solve than a murder, when the investigation is interrupted by a string of characters who seem to be figments of the imagination. Eli Spanier, ever-present on the piano, subtly dominates the play, as the "ghost" of Niles dominates the action. A series of scenes introduces us to Niles himself, a tormented genius obsessed by the music in his head.

Director Drew Martorella has done an excellent job in the staging of this play. Characters are frozen in place as others come into action, always with the shadowy figure of the piano-player in the background, creating visual layers of meaning that echo the meanings in the play itself. However, the shifts in plot take place abruptly, often confusing and distracting the viewer.

Ed Ferrara, as Pablo, the cocky investigator who is a "just the facts, ma'am" type, gets laughs by his well-timed delivery of lines such as "I can't get it up for this." His character could be a stereotype, but Ferrara creates a believeable portrait as the play becomes more serious. Ferrara's Pablo is hilarious when raving about "being driven crazy," but the subtlety of his character emerges later as he struggles to understand larger issues raised by the play.

Jude Roberts steals the show as Pablo's sidekick, Louis. Initially, Louis is dragged onstage as the paranoid detective who is too scared to leave the room. Roberts allows more complex dimensions to unfold without losing this element of comedy that keeps Louis human. An outstanding scene has Louis on the verge of suicide, wrestling with a butcher knife as Spanier's improvisation on the piano matches the thrashing of her body. Later, Louis urgently tries to communicate, to make a connection with "the outside world," because "everything's crazy" in her world. Roberts' face is a mirror of emotions, from vulnerability to terror to confusion.

When Petrone, the strange saxophone player in a tie-dyed T-shirt, wanders onstage, it becomes obvious that this play has deep undercurrents. Played by Brett Hendrix, Petrone seems to come from a different world, a world in which music is all that matters, in which "music answers to no one." Hendrix is especially good in his concept of "visual music," as his body curves and sways with the sax. Petrone knows more than he is willing to tell, and Hendrix creates an aura of mystery about the character.

see **Unanswered** page 9

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Entertainment

Morrissey is still God

Sans Marr, the deity still delivers

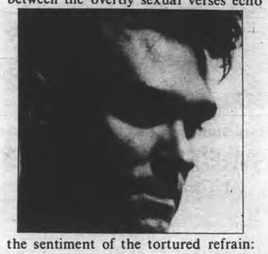
By Jamie Bsales
Entertainment Editor

HIS name blazes across the top in sixty point type, while his shadowy countenance, bigger than life, fills the cover. He shares the spotlight with no one. This is his debut solo album, and it's classic Morrissey.

Viva Hate—would he have entitled it anything but?—represents the singer/lyricists' first venture since his group, The Smiths, disbanded last fall. With songwriter and former collaborator Johnny Marr now lead guitarist for the Pretenders, and backing musicians bassist Andy Rourke and drummer Mike Joyce floating God knows where, the bard from Manchester set about creating an album to rival the acclaimed progressive monuments fashioned by the four Brits. The cynics vowed—hoped—it couldn't be done. They were wrong. *Viva Hate* is a masterful collection, on par with the best platters put out by The Smiths.

Producer Stephen Street, who also wrote the score, competently executes the purpose of a solo album: to highlight the talents of a single artist. The schizophrenia of The Smiths—lively music coupled with lyrics to slash your wrists to—was the element that made the Morrissey/Marr collaboration at once so singular and successful. With *Viva Hate* however, the music is not intended to parry the words. Street has had a long acquaintance with Morrissey, engineering *Meat is Murder*, *The Queen Is Dead*, and various singles which appear on *The World Won't Listen*/*Louder Than Bombs* compilations, and while his music is less autonomous than that penned by Marr for the group, it effectively underscores Morrissey's ever-potent lyrics.

Opening with wailing guitars and a driving beat, the strains of the first track, "Alsatian Cousin," seem a continuation of the sound Marr created for *Strangeways, Here We Come*, The Smiths' last album. But as Morrissey's tenor begins the lyrics, the music takes a back seat, clearly announcing that this is his show. The disquieting musical interludes between the overtly sexual verses echo



the sentiment of the tortured refrain: "Were you and he lovers?" An example of maturity which he has been bringing to his lyrics with time, Morrissey's song is not a whiny lament of a teenager done wrong: "Oh, he's cheating on me so I'm tossing myself off this cliff"; rather, it is an adult's confrontation with his lover's infidelity.

Leading right into the next song, Vini Reilly's electric guitar blends into the acoustic accompaniment of "Little Man, What Now?" an elegy to a living but long-forgotten television star. An okay tune, the song serves as the perfect bridge to the next excellent work on the album, "Everyday Is Like Sunday." Not a pained searching like "Alsatian Cousin," the controlled lyrics tell of a survivor's dismal life in a seaside town that they forgot to bomb, come Armegeddon. The violin overtures and familiar tambourine accent Morrissey's voice, allowing him to prove that he can indeed sing well. Here again, his style has matured, with none of the fluttering or fluctuating lyrics which pepper early Smiths.

The sixth song, "Late Night, Maudlin Street," proves to be the album's centerpiece. With its sporadic rhymes, repetition of lines, self-effacing sentiments and clever lyrical twists, the song is definitive Morrissey. Street's slow, steady, almost ascetic musical undercurrent floats along, providing the backdrop for Morrissey's story. But unlike many of Morrissey's past dirges ("I Know It's Over" springs to mind) this eight-minute epic does not end with the narrator's untimely, self-inflicted demise, instead offering hope that the speaker is finally leaving Maudlin Street, abandoning the house that Morrissey has inhabited for six albums.

Rounding out *Viva Hate*—and remaining true to the title—Morrissey

Were you and he lovers?
And if you were, then say that you were.
On a groundsheet under canvas with your tent flap open wide

—Alsatian Cousin

ends the album with a political statement: "Margaret On The Guillotine." Refusing to couch his disdain for the Iron Lady in niceties, the lyricist whispers "When will you die? When will you die? When will you die?...Please die." Not one of the more subtle songs, the twanging classical guitar is abruptly cut short by—did I hear something fall?

Of course, not every song on *Viva Hate* is a masterpiece. "Bengali In Platforms," the fourth song, is boring musically and lyrically banal. "Break Up The Family" is just okay, with the drum machine growing monotonous, while "Dial-A-Cliche" never rises above its title.

A more serious flaw of the album becomes evident on the songs not written as ballads. The first bouncy tune on *Viva Hate*, "Suedehead," for example, is not as memorable as The Smiths' fast-paced accomplishments. Evident also with "I Don't Mind If You Forget Me," songwriter Street simply does not have Marr's ability to integrate drums, bass, keyboard, and twelve-string into an inspired, frenetic assualt. "Hairdresser On Fire," for instance, could be an excellent song, as Morrissey's tongue-in-cheek adoration elevates a Wilfred Academy graduate to tragic hero stature, leaving the unaccustomed listener wondering, "Is he kidding me?" But Street's score does not deliver, failing to start the listener humming along, damning a potential "Girlfriend In A Coma" to mediocrity.

The score also fails to fully exercise the talents of the rhythm section, with Andrew Paresi's drums and Street's bass guitar easily overlooked. To avoid such pitfalls in the future, Morrissey could perhaps keep Street on as producer—Street knows how to foreground the poet's genius—while searching for another songwriter, someone who can make music as powerful as Morrissey's lyrics.

Undeniably, there is a qualitative difference between Morrissey's new work and the work he and Marr produced as a team, and the new bent might alienate some Smiths fans. Those who would throw *Hatful of Hollow* or *Louder Than Bombs* in the tape deck to keep a gathering happening are going to be disappointed. But for those who want to draw the shades, extinguish the lights, and sit in a room alone with the headphones on, Morrissey is still God.

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Entertainment

INXS: mainstream but still showmen

In spandex, no less

By Leilani Riehle
Staff Writer

I feel like I've loved INXS most of my life. Way back when it all began, I think I was even one of those people who thought their name was pronounced "Inks"; but then again, they were at that time still relatively obscure and there was no way for me to know any better.

Of course, that was before they were a staple on MTV and even before their first two albums were released in America. These days I open my Rolling Stone and read that *Kick* is number one on the charts.

But as many fans of U2, Genesis, or even Simple Minds know, it's painful to watch the band you love best go mainstream, and so it goes for INXS, as well. I just can't appreciate the simple repetitiveness of a song like their latest single, "Devil Inside," after having loved the density of "Melting in the Sun" and the offbeat melodies of "Horizons." These two songs have much more going on within their verses than just the catchy hooks and uninteresting lyrics that plague the newer and (of course) more successful platter.

Nevertheless, INXS is still one of the best show bands in the world. Having learned their trade doing over 350 shows a year across the mining towns of the Australian outback, they are an incredibly tight band whose members seem more like brothers on stage than fellow musicians.

The moment INXS began their performance last Friday night to the opening blasts of "Kick," it was apparent that they possessed amazing voltages of energy—somehow, they made even the less exciting songs that typify *Kick* sound powerful in concert. Especially improved was "Devil Inside," where the usually bland rhythms and vocals were transformed into a driving spiral that climaxed in a way nonexistent in Chris Thomas' production on the single. Maybe that's one reason the concert fares so much better than the album—Thomas simply cannot capture the little eccentricities and fluid electricity that mark INXS's better songs and performances.

Nor can he put on vinyl what makes Michael Hutchence such an intriguing frontman: this man has got to be one of the sexiest to walk a stage anywhere. I guess it matches the voice—a growling baritone that can melt butter. I don't know where he gets it. He prowls the stage like some horny animal, butt-cocked and slithery. He loves to tease the audience, at one point offering them his spandex-wrapped crotch (yes, I know, it's a scary thing when INXS starts wearing spandex). It is impossible for the man to

INXS is simply one of the best live acts around, fusing energy, enthusiasm, and professionalism into a performance that is the culmination of ten years' experience and hunger.

do anything that isn't somehow sensual, whether it be climbing amps or eating flowers, both of which he did with pleasure at the Spectrum in Philadelphia.

Which brings me to one of the more annoying aspects of the concert—those wonderful stage rushers. I spent a huge chunk of the evening defending my territory, which for the first time in my entire life was in the first row. During Public Image Limited's opening stint, everybody who came up front was cool. But when INXS took the stage I felt as if I had to fight off legions of fourteen year-olds.

Then, as the first encore began with "Mediate," a large girl wriggled past those delightful security guards and ravaged Michael. And I do mean ravaged, for by the time they finally led her away she was well acquainted with both his buttocks and his testicles. She was the first of dozens. From then on it was a lost battle; security was swatting them away like flies, and still the perserverant and

brave managed to—OHHHHHHH!—touch Hutchence. First U2, now INXS—it is surely frustrating to stand by helplessly and watch a good band become victims of the ever-hungry and ever-screaming monstrosity known as the teenybopper.

But despite this distracting (yet, admittedly, amusing) phenomenom, the concert maintained its amazing level of energy from beginning to end. No one song lagged behind the others; never did the band stop having twice as good a time as the audience. Kirk Pengilly, rhythm guitarist and saxist, had some amp difficulties; except for that the set was flawless.

I only wish they had played more older material—they included all of *Kick* and much from *Listen Like Thieves*, including an acoustic "Shine Like It Does," but from *The Swing* they did only "Original Sin" and "Burn For You," during which Hutchence sat down with Pengilly on the edge of the stage and tried to play Pengilly's guitar. Surprisingly, they did do a great version of "Soul Mistake." And of course they ended with the anthemic "Don't Change," a song that closes the show with a more serious and idealistic tone than pervades the rest of the concert.

When I look back on this show, I feel like something was missing, though. Maybe it's just hard for me to swallow the fact that INXS now sells out 17,000 seat arenas and that every single time I turn on the radio I hear one of their new songs. Maybe. But last Friday night it just seemed like they were well aware of the fact that this many people love them, they can sit back now, the battle's won.

It didn't make the show any less enjoyable—INXS is simply a very professional and very talented group of musicians—but it did make the evening feel a little too...established. Still, it would be hard to deny the fact that INXS is simply one of the best live acts around, fusing energy, enthusiasm, and professionalism into a performance that is the culmination of over ten years of experience and hunger. They deserve to be where they are now.

Unanswered questions

continued from page 7

Mary Godinho, as Laureen, the "confirmed basket case" of a cellist, joins Hendrix in taunting the detectives with cryptic comments. She seems appropriately unbalanced when encouraging Louis to commit suicide. Louis pinpoints her character when he says, "She has an obsession...the whole structure could crumble around her and she wouldn't care." Or perhaps Petrone puts it better in one of the funniest lines of the play: "Madness sucks."

The allegedly dead musician, Niles is the mysterious personage throughout the play. We seem to be wandering the depths of his mind when we finally meet him, portrayed by Ken Cole, accompanied by Therese Alban as his lady friend, Paulette. Niles seems a man determined to begin a new life, even at the cost of "killing" parts of himself. While constructing this persona, Cole simultaneously builds doubt and hesitation into the character, which makes him believable.

Paulette pushes him, unconcered about the consequences, while Niles agonizes, "What if it turns our being harder playing dead than playing alive?" The musical pun on "playing" is only one way music is used to discuss issues of life and death in the play. The background music, coupled with Rachel Simidian's effective lighting, enhances the shifting moods of the play as it unfolds.

At the end, the viewer hopes for a resolution. The closing scene, however, leaves us somewhat foggy as to what it all means. "But now it's clear," Niles demands...but nothing is quite clear in this play. "There was a chance," Petrone says...but a chance for what?

Suicide in B Flat uses the language of music to raise questions about the self and human communication. The play is worth seeing for the questions it raises, even if it never gets around to answering them.

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The scenic route *And the rhythm of the rails is all she feels*

By Amy Connelly
Staff Writer

THE excursion from home in Philadelphia to Drew is often dramatic and complex because Easy Amtrak, thirty dollars each way, is just too expensive. Usually: buses fail to come, causing me to walk great distances in Philadelphia with luggage, I miss a New Jersey Transit train in Trenton because my SEPTA train spent ten minutes at each station, I wait at least an hour in a bustling arena where strangers accost me with small-talk (even if I'm reading), I have to violently compete for a taxi in Newark, and as I run up the steps at Broad Street station the train to Madison pulls away. Perhaps these scenarios are sadly familiar to you, as well. And all to save fifteen dollars per trip.

I often think maybe Amtrak would have been worth it after all. But even using Amtrak doesn't help after arriving in Newark. Without a car there is just no easy way to get to Drew from Philadelphia. But if public transportation runs smoothly, as it did last Sunday, it can be a nice trip just observing things. Nothing peculiarly fascinating occurred, but the mundane was interesting.

I left Philadelphia in the morning, avoiding hordes of students who start in the evening. Before reaching Torresdale, I noticed a common phenomenon. At least twelve people put on the their coats and lined up in the aisle facing the door. It was about five minutes before reaching the station, yet all had worried looks. And inevitably, each was flung forward against the next person when the brakes started, bouncing back at the full stop, like rubber dominoes. Then they all *apologized* to each other and got off.

About twenty feet from the track at Bridesburg was the narrowest house I've ever seen. Although situated among dingy row-houses, it was covered with clean pink aluminum siding and had lace curtains in the tiny second-floor windows. Even the foreign compact car parked outside was wider than its facade. Maybe a family of dolls lives there.

My only qualm on the way was riding parallel for a few seconds to an Amtrak train which passed too speedily to let us see the people sipping tea in the dining car. Even the design of those straight slick red, white and blue stripes implied a quick, convenient ride. I was quickly pacified, however, by reading the schedule board at Trenton: NJTransit train 519 to New York, Track 2, is *on time and boarding presently*. There it was, waiting to leave in minutes. Euphoria. I got on and was able to enjoy some beginning snow because I knew the accumulation would not delay us. As we left I imagined how many people in those suburban houses were waking up and saying, "Good morning, dear, it's snowing. Do you want some coffee?"

At Princeton a few young people boarded (unmistakably students, with their backpacks, long woolen coats and sneakers) and one reported to a stranger that it was only snowing a little in New York, while the snow in New Jersey had started twenty minutes ago. The white weather made even New Brunswick parking lots look pretty.

Because the small storm quickly bleached most of the view, my attention was drawn to the passengers in the green vinyl seats. Most of the men read newspapers and most women gazed out the window. A girl across the aisle knitted a blue sweater, and a man beside her with hair jutting oddly away from his head kept leaning over, saying, "You know, that is *very* pretty." She never even looked up. And a few ladies with frosted hairdos

Photo courtesy Doris Maat

chattered and threw their heads back, cackling at each other's jokes.

By Linden, there was no snow anywhere. The man in front of me asked a woman with pointy glasses, "It *was* snowing, wasn't it?" She very seriously answered that it was. He leaned back again, half-smiling because she didn't get his sarcasm.

As we pulled out of the raised station at Rahway, an old man in an over-sized suit stood on the street below in the alcove of Verne's Bar jumping and waving up at the train. I was sure Verne's had been closed at least seven hours.

In Newark I was free to choose from about eight taxis lined up in front of Penn Station, so I chose the nearest. Being lucky made me talkative so as we drove I said, "It must be nice to drive here on Sundays. No traffic." The driver said "What?" twice and I repeated myself twice. Then he said, "No, eez no trafeek you zee Zunday." I thought it best not to continue.

The windows at Broad Street station are covered with grates and run on springing chains. A man struggled with one that would not close, letting in cold air. He banged it down over and over again, like someone trying to shut an overpacked suitcase, and woke all the people who preferred to sleep while waiting. There is always another Drew student at this station, and this time it was John Kriens of Tolley. He went over and suggested trying the window lock. But that was broken, too, so he said, in a practical effort to comfort the frustrated man, "Guess we'll just have to leave it," and they both sat on a bench resignedly and read their magazines.

Madison arrived quickly and provided a pristine contrast to Philadelphia. And even though I had five blocks with a heavy bag and five hours of rehearsal for a DUDS play ahead, it was okay because of the nice ride. Depending on a day like this one, I might say, "Who needs Amtrak?" and it would be consoling. But I still wish I had a car.

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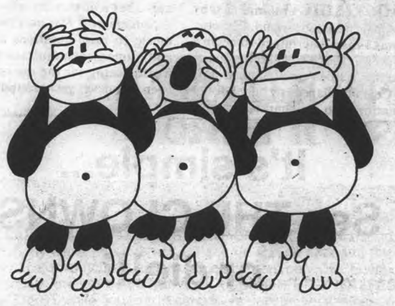

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By the time we got to Woodstock

By Nancy Volkers
Staff Writer

"WE'RE lost."

I look over at Mary, my best friend, the one I've known since kindergarten, the one to whom I tell all my secrets, and sigh heavily.

"No, we're not," I say. "Just drive, and let me worry about the navigation."

Several minutes pass.

"Well then where are we?"

"We're in New York State, OK? DRIVE!" I realize we are not moving.

"It's a dead end," Mary says.

"Oh, it is, isn't it. Well why'd you go *this* way?"

"You told me to."

"Well I was *wrong*. Why are you listening to *me*?"

And this is only the beginning.

It's a beautiful August day, we have the car windows down and the music up. Destination: Anywhere. Four days of driving, seeing New York, visiting the sights and the mountains and beaches—sounds incredible, doesn't it? You don't know the half of it. Neither do we.

We start out the first day on our way to Woodstock. Suddenly there is a screeching sound from underneath the car. Not just a little sound. Either our transmission has just fallen out onto Route 17, or we've run over another car.

"Nance, do you hear something?"

"Hear what? I don't hear anything," I bellow, trying to be heard over the noise.

We pull over. It seems the tailpipe has fallen from wherever it was resting (I am very bad with cars) and refuses to stay in its proper position. We can think of no alternative other than to wedge it under the axle. It stays.

For awhile, anyhow.

We stop at a Mini-Mart to get lunch food and barely escape alive. On our way out, she goes to pull out onto the highway, but makes the mistake of asking me if it's OK to go.

"It's OK, it's OK...IT'S NOT OK!!!"

Screech, swear. "Omigod. Omigod. Sh—Nancy, what are you doing? You told me to go."

"I know I told you to go, but you shouldn't have listened to ME. What do I know?"

Yes, we are still best friends.

"How far away *is* Woodstock, Nance? I mean are we going to be driving all day or what?"

"Don't worry, Mare—it's only a couple of inches away. No problem."

But by the time *we* get to Woodstock, it's almost 6 p.m. We take some pictures, buy some tie-dyes, and leave (after rewedging the tailpipe). Howard Johnsons, here we come.

The next day we start off for the Catskill game farm. The gummy bear that we have on the dashboard (what do you mean "Why?") melts all over everything, and the tailpipe falls down again. I'm beginning to wonder if someone is punishing me.

The scenery through the mountains is really great, though, and on our way up to Albany we pick up a pine tree, just to remind us of how beautiful it was.

"Let's get a tree, Nance—just a little one."

"A tree? Did I hear you right?"

"Yeah, like a little pine tree. As a mascot."

The dead gummy bear, you see, had been our mascot.

Acorn Photo/Barry Kazan

So we pull over, get out of the car, run over, try to pull a pine tree out of the ground (using no tools or other unnatural means), and finally succeed. I fall to the ground, holding the tree, while Mary screams "YAY!" and jumps up and down.

We take the tree, put it in the back seat, and continue. The back seat, by the way, already contains our luggage, foodstuffs, an inflatable 4-foot giraffe (inflated), and various cassette tapes. You need all the necessities for a trip like this.

We made it all the way up to Lake George that day, because we wanted to go to Great Adventure or Great *Something* up there, but by the time we got there it was too late. So we wandered around Lake George and managed to run into every creepy person in the entire town.

Example: we stop to get gas. There's a truck next to me with a very undesirable man in it. Mary goes in to pay for the gas, leaving me alone with someone who for all I know is a psychopathic serial killer. She comes back, giggling.

"Oh, very funny. Next time, *I'll* pay for the gas and you can sit our here and listen to some lower life form grunt 'Hey, babe, watcha doin' tonight?' Great. Wonderful. YICK."

On our way home, she let me drive while she stuck the giraffe out the window and took pictures of passing drivers' reactions.

And yes, I'd do it all again.

Weekend scene

Friday, April 8
Modern dance, "Whisperwithin," by Cat Maguire and Offspring Dance Great Hall, 7:30 p.m.

Comedian Ron Darian, U.C. 107, 10 p.m.

Progressive DJ Dale Peck, U.C. Pub, 11 p.m.

Peacemakers/SocCom movie, *The Atomic Cafe* L.C. 28, 7 & 9 p.m.

Saturday, April 9
Private party, Drew students only, $2 cover charge, U.C. Pub, 10 p.m.-1 a.m.

Folk music by Paula Gillis, The Other End, 10 p.m.

Aliance/SocCom movie, *Maurice*, L.C. 28, 7 & 9 p.m.

Sunday, April 9
University lawn party, Hoyt lawn, 2-4 p.m.

Basement Drama Series play readings, The Other End, 9 p.m.

Maurice, L.C. 28, 7 & 9 p.m.

All nights: DUDS productions Commons Theatre, 8 p.m.

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Entertainment

The Flip Side *What do you hide behind your sunglasses?*

By Dale Peck
Assistant Entertainment Editor

WELCOME to March 24th, today seems to say. It is a day which invites self-inspection. I awoke late and left my room, wearing shorts for the first time this year. The warmth on my body is simply a wonderful thing; some days, I believe, are fully sustaining in and of themselves; solitude is more than acceptable, it is preferable, necessary. On days like today—for me, spring, for you, perhaps, fall—I want to know myself and the day, fully.

Today as I left my room I saw the campus, casually littered with people like a park after a picnic. They were good garbage, each one seemed to be thinking about some past private joy and sharing it with the world by the way their eyes looked all over everything without stopping on any particular object for long. They were like little ice cream wooden spoons with a few ants on them, mementos of some child's pleasure.

(Forgive me if I seem disjointed. I am writing this in a car that is driving on a terribly bumpy road: the pen bounces around on the page and I just go with it.)

We sit under trees singly today, legs V'd open, backs propped on trunks, books lying somewhere half-opened. Faces would turn down and read a page, then look up: how different *The Feminine Mystique* on a day like today, I wonder? I watched as individuals drifted up to different people under the trees, had it happen a few times to me; a smile, words, genuinely innocent laughter, and more small words. The moving on, the return to solitude.

Sunglasses, like two little shavings from the moon's night side, hang gold-framed in front of people's eyes. These are the people who need a little night and darkness in the midst of this sunlight. Those moon circles called sunglasses are privacy for those who wish to keep their vacant, wandering stare to themselves. They hold the whole day behind those glasses, it's all theirs. When they take them off they won't look at you for a minute, but stare instead at their sunglasses, as if they were searching for something. That's when I wonder what they saw, what they still see.

In the distance behind me a building sits in the sun. It is broad and short, belted ten times around by irregular plates of burnished silver metal fitted together just so, rounding the building's edges. Underneath the belts the building's torso rises in glass the color of shallow pools of Atlantic Ocean water.

I want to lift the top off that building like I was pulling the stopper from a perfume bottle, like I was taking sunglasses off a stranger's face. I want to watch the sun fill up the building and spill over all the people like goldfish, and then see the sunlight push out through the Atlantic Ocean windows so that I would be seeing light from under water breathing air. It would be like the thoughts of all those people were pouring out like flashlight beams through their sunglasses into my eyes, blinding me.

The Art Update *Drew's own abstract forms*

By Mark McKinney
Staff Writer

COLOR-Gesture-Form: Contemporary works from the Drew Uviversity Collection at the Korn Gallery. March 25-April 16.

The Korn Gallery's current show is unique in a number of ways: it was curated by Drew students, consists of artwork from the Drew University Collection, and serves to introduce students to abstract art. The show defines abstract art in three distinct categories, Mark-Making, Color Geometry, and Organic works.

Key to the exhibit's premise as an introduction to abstract art is the catalogue for the show, compiled by students in the Contemporary Abstract Art seminar. The show describes the three categories of abstract art and has individual write-ups on each piece in the show.

The strongest aspect of the exhibit, in viewer impact, is the group of Color Geometry pieces. These bright, bold works jump right out at the viewer. With this in mind, one may wonder why the curators chose to put these pieces on the back wall when they could have had more of an immediate impact on the front wall. Nevertheless, their presence is especially strong in this collection.

Two other works that I particularly liked from the "Gestural Mark-Making" category (which were hung on the front wall) are *The King* and *The Slave* by Elizabeth Korn.

Above left: John Courtney, "Flat Irons, Boulder, Colorado."
Below: Taisho Eguchi, "One Character Chance."

Acorn Photos/Gina Dolce

A statement made in the catalogue that I believe is helpful to those not familiar with abstract art is: "Art can never be universal; it confronts people in different ways." I personally feel that abstract art has no definate "right" or "wrong"; each work can be interpreted and appreciated in the viewer's own way.

Bits & Pieces

DELI-full or part-time help wanted; flexible hours, salary open. Contact Tony at the GREAT WAZU, 18 Rt. 10, East Hanover. Phone: 884-9855

HELP! I met you in the student housing office on Friday, January 22. I was looking for someone. We walked and talked, but I never got your last name. Contact me if you would like to keep in touch.
Doug Drake at 1281 W. Roxbury Prkwy., Brookline, MA. 02167

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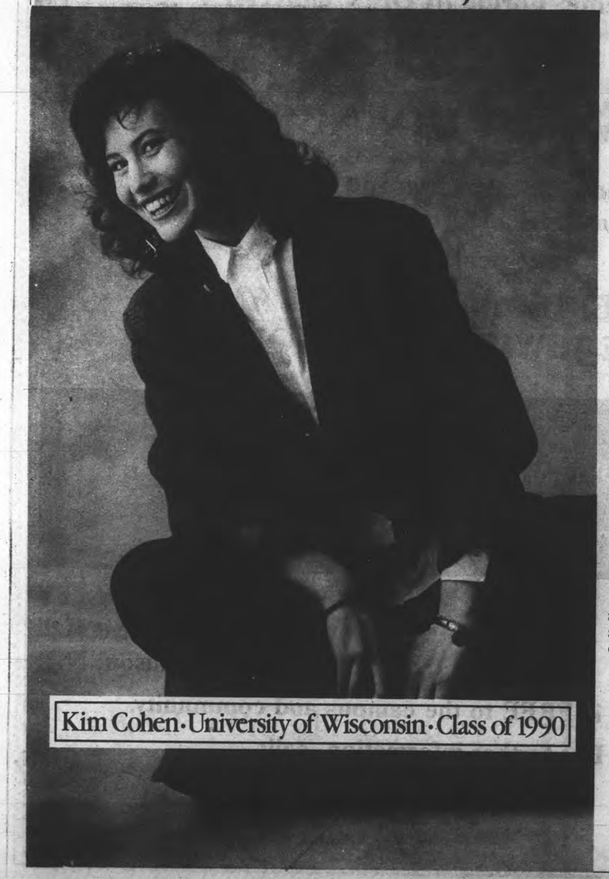

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Books before baseball: a personal history

While working as a Research Associate at the National Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown, New York, **Acorn** *staff writer Paul Cunningham came across an article concerning the origins of Drew baseball and the state of college athletics. The article appeared in the Premier Issue of* The National Pastime, *a publication of the Society for American Baseball Research (SABR). Following is a condensed version of the article.*

By Harold Seymour, Ph.D.
Drew Class of '35

THE image of American higher education reflected by college athletics is anything but flattering.

As of March 1982, 17 schools were on the National Collegiate Athletic Association's probation list—the highest number for a single period—and the Association's enforcement department declared that the list would lengthen before it shortened. An additional 35 schools were under investigation for possible violation of NCAA rules.[1]

The chief lure in the degrading [recruiting] chase is, of course, that contradiction in terms, the athletic scholarship. This camouflage is the major source of violation of NCAA rules.

Charges of undercover payments beyond the amount of the scholarship are not new, but recently Notre Dame's Richard "Digger" Phelps became the first college coach to claim openly that at least seven schools were using boosters' cash to offer a high-school player the standard underground rate of $10,000 for each of his four years, in the hope that he would be the decisive factor in earning millions for its athletic department.

Abuses do not cease after the barrage of high-pressured salesmanship. Once corralled, the high-school luminary receives further perquisites—perhaps a car, an apartment, money for clothes and a stereo, game tickets purchased by alumni to convert into cash, a promissory note cosigned by a local businessman, and, in one case at least, even arrangements for a girlfriend's abortion.

To preserve their gladiators' academic eligibility, coaches steer them into such Mickey Mouse courses as "Safety with Hand Power Tools" and "Jogging." One football player even received credit for wind sprints performed during practice. Academic transcripts have been forged.

Because of the financial stake involved, college presidents, administrators, and trustees tacitly condone and faculties primly ignore these odious practices. They, together with the superkindergarden alumni they suborn and the college's political and financial patrons they cultivate, are all consumed by a craving for winning teams.

The moral dwarfism of these athletic spectacles often has a pernicious impact on both the athletes and members of the general student body. Despite all the talk about education the athletes soon learn, if they did not know it beforehand, that their primary function is to perform well on the playing field or risk losing their scholarships.

Indeed, realizing that many colleges in effect provide cost-free farms for pro football and basketball leagues, many athletes see college play as a way to fulfill their dream of becoming professionals; however, since only an estimated 2 percent achieve pro status and countless others fail to finish college, athletes frequently end up with neither pro career nor college degree. Those who manage to get an education in spite of everything deserve respect.

In recent years the onus of corruption in college sports has attached largely to football and basketball. Baseball escaped most of it, but not out of any intrinsic moral superiority.

A country-wide network of professional minor-league baseball teams already served to develop and feed players to the major-league baseball clubs; pro football and basketball, lacking these farms, turned to the colleges for talent.

Realizing this, high schoolers who envisioned lucrative careers in pro football and basketball became keen to serve their apprenticeships on college teams, so buyers and sellers met, and the scramble to deal became even more frantic. Smoothed over with genuflections to education, character-building, and sportsmanship, corruption in the colleges became rife.

Acorn Photo/Sarah Hilton

Sherman Plato "Doc" Young, the first coach of Drew baseball, as painted by Dorothy Young.

Fortunately, the college athletic scene has a brighter side. Some colleges succeed in keeping the athletic tail from wagging the academic dog. Some have done so from the day they opened, for example my alma mater, Drew University in Madison, New Jersey, where I played a prominent part in the establishment of varsity baseball on a genuinely amateur basis.

Varsity baseball at Drew University dates from fall 1930, when I entered as a student. That summer, when I applied for admission to the arts college (then called Brothers College), I was interviewed by Dean William P. Tolley.

During the interview I asked if there would be a varsity baseball team. He replied—for all I know, on the spur of the moment—that there would be, and that a faculty member, Dr. Sherman Plato Young, would handle it. I wondered how a guy with that middle name could run a ball team, but I kept my thoughts to myself.

That fall, as a freshman I joined others interested in baseball in a scrub game on a rough meadow just behind the gym. After the game Doc Young, as he was known, called everyone together and spoke briefly of plans for a team. When he finished he asked if there were any questions; there were none except mine.

Having grown up under the influence of the professional code of going all-out to win, I entertained some fear that our games might be looked upon as an opportunity for "good fun" and "fellowship." I was aware that some of the candidates for the baseball team were pre-ministerial students and that Doc Young, who taught Latin and Greek, was also an ordained minister.

So I asked right out whether we were going to play to win. Doc looked a bit quizzical but assured me that such was his intention. I was satisfied, but as things turned out my fears were not entirely unfounded.

The following spring, 1931, what passed for practice began in the small gym and then, as soon as the weather permitted, moved outside. Just before the start of the season Doc was suddenly stricken with appendicitis and carried off to a Morristown hospital.

A gym teacher from Madison High School showed up, apparently to replace Doc as coach, but he knew as much about baseball as an organ grinder does about playing an organ. After only a couple of practices he either quit or was fired by Dean Tolley.

Next somebody suggested that the players select one of their own to take charge of the team until Doc's return. At any rate, the players held an evening meeting in one of the college classrooms and, knowing something of my baseball background, unanimously chose me for the post.

I knew a good deal about the game, not only the techniques of play and "inside baseball" strategy but also how to teach them. Since boyhood I had played ball on the Brooklyn sandlots and had read everything I could find on baseball techniques, such as Christy Mathewson's *Pitching in a Pinch*. In high school, I had played two years of varsity baseball and had received honorable mention for New York City's All-Scholastic PSAL team.

With only a tiny student body of fewer than fifty to draw from that first season of Drew baseball, we had barely enough players to field a team, let alone provide bench strength. Apart from a few decent hitters and a passable outfield, the squad was woefully weak. We had no pitching to speak of, infielders who couldn't stop a pig coming down a gangway, and a general lack of speed.

The catcher, one of two or three older pre-theological students in the lineup, once waved weakly at a throw to the plate, allowing a sliding runner to score. When I angrily asked what the hell was the matter with him, he replied that he could not afford to get hurt! In short, we were what big-leaguers called a humpty-dumpty team.

To make matters worse, we played a schedule that an interested student, our "student manager," improvised as best he could without his having any idea of the caliber of the opposition. As a result we suffered a string of defeats, some of them "laughers" that provided the opposition with little more than batting practice and a workout running the bases.

Later in the season Doc returned, leaning on a cane. I assumed he would take over the team and would have been glad of it, but when I immediately said as much he replied, "No, just continue as you are doing." So he sat on the bench and acted as cheerleader while I continued to handle the team. In effect, therefore, I was the coach—Drew's first baseball coach—though officially I was called Drew's first captain.

Somehow we managed to win the last game of the season, a road game. I drove in what turned out to be the winning run, but the outcome remained in doubt until the final out; New Haven Teachers College had the potential tying and winning runs on base with two outs in the ninth when as first baseman I caught a high pop fly to end the game.

I can still see Doc yelling and waving his cane in exultation as he limped out from the bench. He also sent a telegram to the college dean in Latin paraphrasing Caesar's famous message: "We came. We saw. We conquered."

During my first year at college I doubled as reporter, writing up Drew baseball and some basketball, about which I understood little, for the college newspaper, the **Acorn**, and for the local Madison *Eagle*.

In our second year of Drew baseball we began winning because of the added experience of the holdovers on the squad, the departure of some of the poorer players from the first season, and the addition of some new recruits, especially batterymen, from the incoming freshman class.

Our fielding improved, too, as a result of a new second-base combination and third baseman and also because of Doc's daily fungo hitting to the outfield during batting practice and to the infield after it—something I could not do the previous season, of course, and still play my position.

Finally, Doc's careful scheduling of teams more in our class made us genuinely competitive, and during my last three years at Drew we enjoyed winning seasons.

A statement in a recent book[2] by an alumnus begins by pointing out that no sport at Drew surpassed the excellence of baseball, and goes on to say that "This stemmed from Sherman Plato Young...who coached baseball with a combination of vim, meticulous attention to detail, and spirited locker room rhetoric." All this was correct except for the "meticulous attention to detail."

To be sure, Doc was a baseball enthusiast, had played some high school ball and had seen big-leaguers play, but his knowledge of the game was superficial. In the four seasons I played at Drew he never held "skull practice" to teach team play and tactics or instructed individuals in batting or how to play their positions. Nor did he go over the mistakes of individual players after each game, as I did with my own teams.

During my career at Drew, Doc Young in effect acknowledged that I knew baseball more than he did. At indoor spring practice Doc would take me aside and ask such questions as, "How would you show them how to throw the curve?" "How would you show them sliding?" Or he would have me illustrate how to bunt.

At crucial stages in the game Doc would consult me on tactics: "Would you let him hit or have him bunt?" etc., and he invariably followed my advice. I also gave him a sign from the field when I thought our pitcher was losing his stuff; it was then up to Doc to decide whether to yank him.

In games, we played "straight baseball," employing very little strategy. We had only two signs, bunt and steal, which Doc rarely gave, partly because he conducted a conservative game and partly because we had only a few players who had the speed or bat control to "execute."

Nor did Doc know the rules as thoroughly as a coach should. On a number of occasions the Drew team lost out when the umpire, ignorant of the rules, called a play against us and Doc, not knowing them either, not only failed to dispute him but kept me from doing so.

Once an umpire's ignorance helped us. On an attempted suicide-squeeze play with me at bat, the only time we ever tried it, I missed the pitch, so I tried to protect the runner coming in from third by "accidentally" getting in the way of the catcher; then, trying to get out of his way, I "accidentally" got tangled up with him, allowing our runner to slide in ahead of the tag.

The plate umpire was not fooled and called me out for interference—but allowed the run to score! As the man remarked when he threw a stone at a dog and hit his mother-in-law instead, "Although the intention miscarried, the effort was not entirely wasted."

After my years at Drew, baseball there continued to grow in strength and competence. As enrollments increased, more players appeared, especially from the junior college in nearby Morristown.

In the course of Doc's tenure as coach, Drew baseball teams won more than 70 percent of their games.

My close relationship with Doc Young did not fade away when my years at Drew were over. After I graduated he gave me a gold baseball for my watch chain, inscribed "Drew's First Captain."

In 1940 Drew named me as first baseman on the All-Star Team for Drew's first baseball decade, a squad apparently selected by Doc. My record included batting over .300 in each of the four seasons—in two of them over .500, for a combined average of .425.

Doc and I continued to keep in touch, mostly by mail. Many years passed before he apparently felt secure enough to admit, even in private, my contributions to Drew's baseball beginnings. On the occasion of his retirement he wrote to thank me for my telegram:

> You were the principal factor in giving direction and quality to Drew sports. You were always so decent to me. You knew much more baseball than I did but you always kept perspective and never embarrassed me. In time I learned a lot—much of it from you—and Drew developed a true tradition of sports.[3]

Later he put it even more frankly:

> When you first knew me at Drew I knew nothing about baseball. By long, serious study I mastered tactics and I could get men to hustle. After 30 years I realize how little I know about the game.[4]

Doc Young was far more than a baseball coach. In the afterlight it is clear that his real importance lay in his contribution as a teacher. He used baseball as a vehicle through which he exerted a significant influence on young men—ballplayers and non-ballplayers alike, as students and after graduation as well.

My own case exemplified the others. His interest in my future began in my freshman year when he invited me to lunch at the Ridgedale Inn, a fine old establishment where I lived my senior year and that alas is no more.

There we discussed not baseball but Oxford University, where he had spent a term and which he envisioned me attending one day. How proud he was when Oxford University Press became my publisher!

Doc was instrumental in my going on to graduate work at Cornell, and in later years I often sought his counsel and advice. His encouragement and guidance never failed.

Doc's primary position as full-fledged member of the arts faculty and his interest in lifting the intellectual

Acorn Photo/Sarah Hilton

The first Drew varsity baseball squad, 1931. The author is in the front row, second from left. Doc Young is to his left.

sights of all his students, not just the ballplayers, harmonized with the college's policy of subordinating athletics to the pursuit of learning.

From the very outset, classroom and library took precedence at Drew University over gymnasium and playing field, although the latter two were by no means neglected. Put another way, intercollegiate sports stood on a par with such other extracurricular activities as dramatics, debate, and clubs, and like them existed only for whatever educational and recreational value they might afford.

To ensure fulfillment of its policy towards athletics, the college adopted a cluster of specific measures: No athletic scholarships or recruitment of athletes, no lengthy playing schedules or extended road trips, no admission charges to games or inordinate publicity for athletics, no special privileges or perquisites for athletes, no snap courses or academic leniency for them.

Indeed, if anything we athletes suspected some professors (no doubt wrongly) of grading us a bit more severely than they did the others. Lastly, coaches were tenured members of the faculty, free from pressure to produce winners, and the college eschewed varsity football completely.

These strictures were designed to help advance the overriding purpose of the college. Rather than turning out narrow, vocationally trained people, it sought to produce liberally educated men—and, beginning with World War Two, women—familiar with, in Matthew Arnold's words, "the best that has been thought and said in the world," and possessed of what John Henry Newman called enlargement of mind.[5]

In brief, the primary task of the college was to provide an *education* as distinguished from training, which was the function of business and professional schools.

The policy toward athletics and extraclass activities in general was complemented by high academic standards; yet no eligibility rules for participation were established. Students were free to take part or not. If they failed to meet the required standards they simply left or were dropped from the college.

Because they gained admission as students in the first place, athletes on the whole worked as hard and did as well scholastically as the other students. A fair portion of them made the dean's list, and at the end of our freshman year it was a ballplayer who won a $300 scholarship for achieving the highest average in the class.

The condition of the campus field on which the baseball team practiced the first year seemed to symbolize the Drew policy. It was in such poor shape that we played nearly all home games at Dodge Field in downtown Madison. Only after a couple of seasons did all the home games take place on campus, on what is now Young Field, named in Doc's honor at the request of alumni upon his retirement.

Even then the campus field was little more than a rough meadow, without a cut-out infield; it featured a steep hill in center field, a crude backstop close behind home plate, and a couple of benches set up along the foul lines for the players.

Indeed, in those pioneer years of Drew baseball Doc Young and most of the players sensed a coolness and even some hostility toward intercollegiate competition on the part of some students and faculty.

I recall a meeting of the "extraclassroom activity committee" where, in freshman naivete, I proposed a training table for varsity players! To this suggestion the faculty chairman reacted as though I had just proposed blowing up his science laboratory. He sternly (and, I came to realize, rightly) squelched the idea.

Another professor, the epitome of the stereotype—Harvard Ph.D., goatee, tweeds, knickers, cane, and a second pair of glasses worn over the first when he read a passage in class—volunteered during a classroom lecture that faculty members were under no obligation to attend athletic contests; he never attended any, either.

On the other hand, a number of faculty members proved sympathetic to baseball. Dean Tolley occasionally caught batting practice—lefthanded and garbed in tennis whites.

Despite great growth and vast changes over a half-century, the college has held to the essentials of its intercollegiate athletic policy and appears likely to continue, at least during the administration of the incumbent president, who, prior to coming to Drew, as president of Southern Methodist University called the attention of the NCAA to violations by members of his own institution.

More important, Drew has stuck to its original educational objectives, in part because it keeps athletics under control. If anything, admission requirements and academic standards are stiffer, the more noteworthy in these times when colleges commonly offer bonehead English and remedial mathematics.

With the passing years I learned to view baseball in broader perspective. Much of what we absorbed took place outside the classroom because of close association with a few professors, not on a palsy-walsy, first-name basis but on one of respect and friendliness between master and apprentice.

Drew University and other colleges have demonstrated that intercollegiate athletics can and should play a part in an institution of higher learning, if, as is often piously said, they are properly conducted.

That is a very big *if*. Far too few conduct athletics properly. Their varsity programs, as Professor Francis J. Lodato of Manhattan College recently wrote, function apart from the lifeline of the colleges and universities and contribute nothing to the academic environment.[6]

Like pre-1870 Prussia, which was an army with a state, many institutions of higher education are athletic establishments with a college or university. Long ago Thorstein Veblen put the matter more graphically. Speaking of college-sponsored sports extravaganzas, he said they had about as much relevance to education as bullfighting does to agriculture.

The solution is plain. Let colleges and universities presently engaged in operating sports businesses get out of them and instead embrace and enforce programs like that of Drew University.

Robert M. Hutchins had the courage to ban football at the University of Chicago, because, as he said in answer to critics, "I'm running a university, not a circus." He once wrote:

> You may be sure, that the American educational system will be engaged in the cultivation of whatever is honored in the United States. Its weaknesses will be the weaknesses of American ideals.[7]

Recently, however, Professor Thomas Bender of New York University went beyond Hutchins' observation, declaring that:

> Unless liberal institutions and universities in particular have courage to stand for something substantive, how can they be defended? A university worth affirming must have an ethos, a sense of its own integrity.[8]

Intercollegiate athletics is but one of many serious problems that beset higher educational institutions in these parlous times. Will they rise to the occasion, as good ballplayers do?

Grover Cleveland once said, "A good way to begin is to begin." A good place for colleges and universities to begin is with intercollegiate athletics.

1. *New York Times*, March 21-24, 1982.

2. John T. Cunningham, *The University in the Forest* (1972), p. 205.

3. Young to Seymour, May 30, 1954.

4. Young to Seymour, August 6, 1959.

5. For an elaboration of this view, see Harold Seymour, "Education for Free Men," *Journal of Higher Education* (December 1952), pp. 489-494.

6. *New York Times*, April 11, 1982.

7. Robert M. Hutchins, *Education for Freedom* (Louisiana University Press, 1945), p. 49.

8. *New York Times Book Review*, May 23, 1982, p. 20.

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Sports

Trio wins Super Hoops

Drew News Service

ANOTHER annual rite of spring happened last week—the Schick Super Hoops competition.

The Super Hoops is where Drew's finest non-varsity basketball players get to go at it in some spirited three-on-three action. Players battle for intramural T-shirts, and all competitors receive free razors compliments of Schick.

Super Hoops is a national event, but due to a scheduling mixup, the Drew event didn't start until the nationals were over. That didn't seem to affect the emotions of the players, as everyone had a good time.

John Henkel, Larry Hannon, and Marek Fuchs plowed through a 12-team field to capture the championship in a 56-44 victory over a team comprised of Mike King, Dan Vazquez, Pat O'Byrne, and Greg Domin.

The winning team breezed to the finals with relative ease, winning 42-24 and 50-32 to reach the championship game.

The finals were decided in the first three minutes of the 16-minute game. Fuchs and Hannon were sinking bombs from the outside, and Henkel was doing the damage inside in creating an early 10-point lead. The lead stayed at about ten the rest of the way, and ended in a satisfying 12-point win for the tournament favorites.

It might have been a different game had King's team faced weaker competition in the semifinals. In easily the most exciting game of the one-night tournament, King's team beat a squad consisting of Mark McKinney, David Sizemore, and Bryon Backenson, 45-44, in overtime.

King's team led by four at the half, led by O'Byrne's outside shooting. But no one could stop McKinney's long shots, and his team held the lead in the second half before a tie forced overtime.

Emotions flared, but McKinney stayed hot, and his trio held a three-point lead with less than a minute to go in the overtime period. Vazquez cut the lead to one with a drive to the basket.

McKinney finally missed on an ensuing shot, and Domin hauled down the rebound. With time running out, he got the ball to O'Byrne, who fired as time expired. It went, and so did his team, to the finals to meet Henkel, Hannon, and Fuchs.

But the physical and emotional exhaustion from the semifinal contest drained King's team too much to beat the eventual champions.

Acorn Photo/Sarah Hilton

George Furman (left) and Ray Green practice for this weekend's eight-team tournament.

Frisbee tourney Sunday

By Sarah Hilton
Assistant Photography Editor

If you're walking around campus Sunday, watch out overhead—the Air Rangers, Drew's ultimate frisbee club, will be hosting a tournament.

Unless rain forces a cancellation, the tournament will be the first one hosted by Drew's club in its three-year history.

The tournament has been organized by the club's new leadership, including President George Furman, Vice President Ray Green, Field Captain Chris Bostic, and Secretary-Treasurer Barry Kazan.

Eight clubs will participate in the tournament. Drew will play host to Rutgers Ultimate, the Webb Institute Vegetables, Mom and the Kids from the University of Pennsylvania, Lafayette U.F.O., New York University Ultimate, the Delaware Ravens, and Princeton's Garden State Brick Face.

The tournament will be round-robin, with each game played to eleven. Play is scheduled to start at 11:00 a.m. on the men's lacrosse field, as well as the fields in front of Mead Hall and Tilghman House.

According to Furman, the tournament is the "greatest thing at Drew since sliced bread."

"The team looks good this year and we felt this (the tournament) was the next step," added Bostic.

The 1987-88 team is based around a core of returning players, including Thor Hartten, Mike Main, Morgan Daybell, Mike Carri, Bob Halverson, Chris Kendziora, Furman, and Bostic.

Upcoming...

					FRI 4/8	SAT 4/9
					B Upsala (DH) 1:00pm MT Monmouth 1:00pm WT at Scranton 12:00n	ML at Scranton 1:00pm WL Haverford 1:00pm
SUN 4/10	MON 4/11	TUE 4/12	WED 4/13	THR 4/14	FRI 4/15	SAT 4/16
WL Lynchburg 11:30am	B at Manhattanville 3:30pm	WL Bloomsburg 4:00pm MT Moravian 3:30pm WT at Moravian 3:00pm	B at Rutgers-Newark 3:00pm ML Montclair State 3:30pm	WL Trenton State 4:00pm B Kean College 3:00pm MT Ramapo 3:30pm		ML at Pace 1:00pm B at Scranton (DH) 1:00pm MT at Haverford 1:00pm

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Clubs, Classes, Groups — book your Spring Parties Now! contact Dan Klauder C.M. or Tricia Ulrich C.M.

Coming Soon: *The Other End Rag...more information at the coffee house this weekend*

Sports

Equestrian team riding the wave of success

Drew News Service

IN a tune-up for its own show, the equestrian team rode well at Marist College March 27, placing seventh out of 17 schools.

The team's season will culminate April 17 when Drew holds a show at Briarwood Farms in Oldwick, N.J. The event, which will be held rain or shine, is scheduled to pit Drew against 16 other regional colleges.

At Marist, the seventh place finish was achieved without co-captains Liane Gilmour and Toni Martin, who were unable to attend.

Kelly Goff scored a triple triple, placing third in open fences, open flat, and the Challenge Class. Lisa Castellano was a winner in beginner walk, trot, canter.

Debbie Drelich also placed first, in maiden fences, classing up to novice fences, where she will jump a more challenging course.

Also moving up was freshman Karen Sykes, whose 14 points in beginner walk, trot, canter have earned her a chance to compete in advanced walk, trot, canter.

For two members of the team, the Briarwood Farms show will not mark the end of the season. Gilmour and Carolyn Morse have qualified to compete at the regional show, at Pace University on April 30.

Gilmour will compete in novice flat, Morse in advanced walk, trot, canter. The regional show qualifies competitors for national competition in North Carolina, May 7-8.

Coach Joan Greenberg said she feels confident in the pair's talents and thinks they could win their classes.

Greenberg also said she was "enthusiastic" about the team's showing to date in her first season as head coach.

Softball comes close

Drew News Service

IN a three-hour marathon, a late Drew rally fell short as Caldwell's varsity softball team beat Drew's club, 19-18, on Wednesday. It was the first game of the season for the newly-established club.

Drew jumped out to a quick 4-0 lead on heads-up baserunning by Barbara Garnish and Debbie Dupont, and RBIs from Carolyn Grace and Carolyn Casillo.

Caldwell came back with two in the bottom of the first, and could have had more except for leftfielder Grace's catch and throw to second, doubling up a Caldwell runner.

After a Drew run in the second, Caldwell tallied ten runs in the bottom half of the inning to take a 12-5 lead. Drew came back to get five runs in the top of the fourth, highlighted by Chris Jordan's leadoff triple, Donna Rulli's RBI single, and Christa McDowell's two-run double.

Caldwell scored four more runs in the bottom of the inning, but again some fine defense kept it from being worse. Centerfielder Mary Allen Edgerton gunned down a runner trying to stretch a single into a double, and Jordan threw out a runner trying to steal second.

Down 16-10, Drew came back with two runs in the fifth on Rulli's triple and Debbie Golder's RBI single. Caldwell scored once in the fifth and twice in the sixth to take a 19-12 lead into the seventh.

But the Lady Rangers weren't finished yet. Jen Moyer led off with a base hit. McDowell and Golder each added RBI singles in between six walks, making the score 19-18. The game finally ended on a force out with the bases loaded.

Dupont pitched well for Drew, giving up only five earned runs and striking out five. McDowell (2 hits, 3 RBI), Rulli (2 hits, 2 RBI), Golder (2 hits, 2 RBI), and Jordan (4 runs scored) led the way offensively, while McDowell and Jordan starred defensively at first and catcher, respectively.

Drew plays two home games next week at the Susan B. Anthony school field about one mile from the campus on the corner of Myrtle Avenue and Howard Street. Centenary College will provide the opposition Tuesday, St. Elizabeth's on Friday. Both games start at 3:30.

Soccer playoff results

By Steve Belanger
Staff Writer

THE intramural indoor soccer playoffs provided plenty of action and several close games.

In the Division A semifinals, things didn't work out the way they were expected to as No Mercy, the fourth-place team, defeated Phobia, the regular season champions, to get into the finals. No Mercy played an impressive second half, scoring two unanswered goals on the way to a 4-2 win.

The other semifinal game featured two evenly-matched teams. The Kicks, second place in the regular season, scored the first goal with only four minutes left in the game. It looked like that would be enough for the win, but with 53 seconds left, Ted McLaughlin of Crib Death scored and sent the game into sudden-death overtime.

Neither team scored in the first 5-minute overtime. But then McLaughlin came through again at the 2:30 mark in the second extra session, giving Crib Death a 2-1 victory.

Crib Death was not about to play another overtime in the finals. Andy Grzenda opened the scoring, giving Crib Death a 1-0 lead. A goal by Dave Solan made Crib Death's lead 2-0. No Mercy's Dan Stewart cut the lead with a goal in the second half, making it 2-1. But McLaughlin and Solan each scored, sealing a 4-1 victory and a champioship for Crib Death.

The Division B title game pitted the regular season winners, the Muffkateers, against the second-place finishers, the Red Wings. The Muffkateers were given a bye into the finals. The Red Wings moved into the finals on the strength of Rich Gaskill's two goals in a 3-1 victory over the Blitzkrieg.

The final was a fitting close for these two teams. Dan Emery put the Red Wings on top 1-0 before Chris Habersaat tied it at 1-1. The Red Wings again took the lead, 2-1, on a goal by Jake Pohutsky early in the second half.

For a while it looked like the Muffkateers were on the verge of losing. Then Bob Bystrowski tied it up with four minutes left in the game. Bill Herrmann scored the winning goal with just under two minutes left on the clock to give the Muffkateers a come-from-behind championship win.

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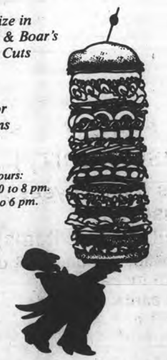

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Sports

Rangers Roundup

Stats provided by Ann Bready, Margaret Lennon, Amy Scherr, and Katie Embree

Baseball

4-3 overall **MAC 0-2**

3/21	at Manhattanville	ppd
3/23	Dominican	L7-9
3/26	at Misericordia (DH)	ppd
3/27	WASHINGTON	L6-9
		L2-4
3/31	Hartwick	W13-2
		W13-8
4/01	DELAWARE VALLEY (DH)	ppd
4/04	at Rutgers-Newark	ppd
4/06	Stevens Tech	W9-7
		W9-4
4/07	MUHLENBERG	ppd

CAPS denote MAC games

March 31, 1988 (Thr.)

FIRST GAME

DREW	ab	r	h	bi
Srinivasan 3b	3	2	1	1
Alvarez ss	3	2	2	1
Holland dh	3	2	3	3
Golub rf	2	2	2	1
Domin 1b	4	1	1	0
O'Byrne 2b	4	1	2	2
Didyk lf	4	1	1	1
Levine c	3	1	1	0
Inger cf	3	1	1	1
Totals	**29**	**13**	**14**	**10**

Hartwick	**11**	**0**	**000**	**0-- 2**
Drew	**10(10)**	**002**	**x--13**

GWRBI-Holland.
LOB-Hartwick 6, Drew 5. 2B-Levine, Inger. 3B-Alvarez 2. SF-Holland, Golub.

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
LaRosa W(1-1)	7	6	2	0	1	2

SECOND GAME

DREW	ab	r	h	bi
Srinivasan 3b	4	2	1	0
Alvarez ss	2	1	1	1
Holland dh	2	1	2	2
Golub rf	3	0	1	1
Domin 1b	3	1	0	0
O'Byrne 2b	4	2	2	3
Didyk lf	3	2	2	1
Levine c	3	2	1	1
Diverio cf	4	2	3	3
Totals	**28**	**13**	**13**	**12**

Hartwick	**102**	**310**	**1-- 8**
Drew	**108**	**040**	**x--13**

GWRBI-O'Byrne.
LOB-Hartwick 8, Drew 6. 2B-Didyk, Diverio. 3B-O'Byrne. SB-Diverio. SH-Golub.

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Dreyer W(1-0)	4	6	6	5	3	1
Vazquez	2	0	1	1	3	1
Bush	1	2	1	1	1	0

April 6, 1988 (Wed.)

FIRST GAME

DREW	ab	r	h	bi
Srinivasan 3b	1	1	0	0
Alvarez ss	4	1	2	3
Holland dh	3	2	1	0
Golub rf	3	2	2	1
Domin 1b	4	0	0	0
O'Byrne 2b	3	0	2	0
Didyk lf	2	1	0	1
Levine c	3	1	0	0
Diverio cf	3	1	0	0
Totals	**27**	**9**	**7**	**5**

Stevens Tech	**200**	**500**	**0--7**
Drew	**100**	**071**	**x--9**

GWRBI-Alvarez.
LOB-Stevens Tech 7, Drew 8. 3B-Alvarez. SB-Holland. SF-Didyk.

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Daghlian	3*	5	6	5	2	2
Vazquez W(1-0)	4	5	1	1	1	4

*pitched to four batters in the fourth

SECOND GAME

DREW	ab	r	h	bi
Srinivasan 3b	4	2	2	0
Alvarez ss	2	2	0	0
Holland dh	3	3	3	1
Golub rf	4	2	2	3
Domin 1b	1	0	0	0
O'Byrne 2b	2	0	0	2
Levine c	3	0	1	1
Diverio lf	3	0	1	1
Inger cf	3	0	0	0
Totals	**24**	**9**	**9**	**8**

Stevens Tech	**000**	**120**	**0--3**
Drew	**302**	**031**	**x--9**

LOB-Stevens Tech 9, Drew 5. 2B-Srinivasan. 3B-Srinivasan, Golub. SB-Holland, Golub. SF-O'Byrne.

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Didyk W(1-1)	7	7	3	2	4	8

Acorn Photo/Mike Falk

Men's Tennis

6-3 overall **MAC 2-3**

3/09	at St. Peter's	W6-3
3/18	at JOHNS HOPKINS	L1-8
3/19	at GETTYSBURG	L2-7
3/20	at F & M	L2-6
3/21	Seton Hall	W7-0
3/24	Montclair State	W9-0
3/26	Trenton State	ppd
3/30	at SCRANTON	W9-0
4/05	at MUHLENBERG	W7-2
4/07	KING'S (PA)	ppd

CAPS denote MAC matches

March 30, 1988 (Wed.)

Singles: Rush def. Gord, 6-0, 6-0; Maulding def. Beauvais, 6-3, 6-0; Meyer def. Naniorka, 6-1, 6-1; Miller def. Pinto, 3-6, 6-1, 6-1; Blanchard def. Smith, 6-0, 6-0; Zeman def. Betts, 6-2, 6-1; Thompson def. Timson, 6-0, 6-4.
Doubles: Rush and Maulding def. Gord and Naniorka, 6-2, 6-3; Meyer and Blanchard def. Smith and Betts, 6-1, 6-1; Miller and Zeman def. Beauvais and Pinto, 6-2, 6-2.

April 5, 1988 (Tue.)

Singles: Rush def. Gilbert, 6-0, 6-3; Meyer def. Howell, 6-0, 6-1; Miller def. Schall, 2-6, 7-6 (7-5), 6-2; Blanchard def. Joseph, 6-2, 6-2; Zeman def. McGuey, 6-2, 3-6, 6-4.
Doubles: Rush and Maulding def. Howell and Larmour, 6-2, 6-4; Meyer and Blanchard def. Gilbert and Joseph, 6-3, 6-1.

Equestrian

March 27, 1988 (Sun.)
at Marist College

Individual results
Open: Flat-Kelly Goff 3rd; Fences-Goff 3rd; Challenge Class-Goff 3rd.
Novice: Flat-Kelley Bailey 3rd, Debbie Drelich 4th, Carolyn Morse 5th, Jessica Nenner 5th; Fences-Bailey 6th.
Beginning Walk, Trot, Canter: Lisa Castellano 1st, Karen Sykes 3rd.
Advanced Walk, Trot: Chris Zmurek 6th.
Maiden: Fences-Drelich 1st, Morse 4th.

Women's Lacrosse

3-1 overall **MAC 2-0**

3/29	Glassboro State	W13-2
4/02	at SWARTHMORE	W12-8
4/05	at Rutgers	L9-14
4/07	MUHLENBERG	W18-5

CAPS denote MAC games

March 29, 1988 (Tue.)

Glassboro State	**0**	**2-- 2**
Drew	**8**	**5--13**

Scoring summary
First: 1, D-Whynot, 4:53. 2, D-Sutt, 7:41. 3, D-Sutt (Jodoin), 10:58. 4, D-Gormley, 13:54. 5, D-Cottingham, 17:09. 6, D-Gormley (Cottingham), 19:13. 7, D-Cottingham, 19:27. 8, D-Jodoin (Gormley), 22:48.
Second: 9, G, 4:53. 10, D-Ethridge, 5:52. 11, D-Whynot, 7:12. 12, D-Jodoin, 7:59. 13, G, 11:09. 14, D-Cottingham, 14:41. 15, D-Gormley, 17:45.

Shots: Glassboro 29, Drew 46.
Saves: Glassboro-Amme 9. Drew-Stone 8, Scarpa 6.

April 2, 1988 (Sat.)

Drew	**5**	**7--12**
Swarthmore	**3**	**5-- 8**

Scoring summary
First: 1, S, 2:37. 2, D-Ethridge, 8:15. 3, D-Cottingham, 9:43. 4, D-Gormley, 11:08. 5, D-Jodoin, 18:49. 6, D-Cottingham, 23:58. 7, S, 24:46. 8, S, 24:58.
Second: 9, D-Gormley, 6:12. 10, D-Jodoin, 6:35. 11, S, 7:00. 12, S, 10:48. 13, D-Gormley (Whynot), 12:54. 14, D-Jodoin, 13:35. 15, D-Gormley (Ethridge), 14:59. 16, S, 17:41. 17, S, 18:46. 18, D-Jodoin, 19:39. 19, D-Ethridge, 23:04. 20, S, 24:21.

Shots: Drew 40, Swarthmore 28.
Saves: Drew-Stone 6, Scarpa 7. Swarthmore-Rineman 22.

April 5, 1988 (Tue.)

Drew	**5**	**4-- 9**
Rutgers	**4**	**10--14**

Scoring summary
First: 1, D-Jodoin, 4:01. 2, D-Ethridge (Whynot), 5:50. 3, R, 9:02. 4, D-Cottingham (Gormley), 16:20. 5, D-Jodoin (Ethridge), 16:41. 6, R, 17:36. 7, D-Gormley (Ethridge), 23:59. 8, R, 24:15. 9, R, 24:59.
Second: 10, R, :30. 11, R, :56. 12, R, 1:57. 13, R, 2:19. 14, R, 2:48. 15, R, 9:39. 16, D-Ethridge, 6:14. 17, R, 12:24. 18, D-Gormley, 14:50. 19, R, 16:56. 20, D-Gormley, 18:32. 21, R, 19:45. 22, D-Gormley, 22:25. 23, R, 24:20.

Shots: Drew 39, Rutgers 25.
Saves: Drew-Stone 10. Rutgers-Pagnotto 20.

Women's Tennis

1-1 overall **MAC 1-1**

4/01	at HAVERFORD	L0-9
4/05	at WIDENER	W6-3
4/07	at SCRANTON	ppd

CAPS denote MAC matches

April 5, 1988 (Tue.)

Singles: Spanier def. Himelwright, 3-6, 6-4, 6-4; Geiser def. Pazaktis, 1-6, 6-4, 7-5; Thurston def. Berlin, 1-6, 6-2, 6-4; Lotuff def. Wronke, 6-1, 6-2; Shilkret def. McGrath, 6-0, 6-0.
Doubles: Lotuff and Spanier def. Dean and Wronke, 7-5, 4-6, 7-6.

Men's Lacrosse

3-2 overall **MAC 1-1**

3/19	at Whittier	W14-13
3/26	Colby	W10-7
3/30	at WIDENER	W15-0
4/01	Stony Brook	L2-3
4/06	at SWARTHMORE	L3-10

CAPS denote MAC games

March 30, 1988 (Wed.)

Drew	**1**	**6**	**5**	**3--15**
Widener	**0**	**0**	**0**	**0-- 0**

Scoring summary
First: 1, D-Agostinelli (Lyons), 5:31.
Second: 2, D-Agostinelli (Lyons), 1:14. 3, D-Zazzaro, 5:46. 4, D-Siegel, 7:10. 5, D-Cooper (Birkel), 9:46. 6, D-Birkel (Swope), 10:23. 7, D-Cooper (Mills), 14:45.
Third: 8, D-Diviney (Lyons), :16. 9, D-Cooper, 5:28. 10, D-Agostinelli (Mantel), 11:55. 11, D-Siegel, 13:33. 12, D-Lyons (Cooper), 13:57.
Fourth: 13, D-Lavin, 7:38. 14, D-Papalia (Birkel), 10:07. 15, D-Birkel (Diviney), 11:16.

Shots: Drew 42, Widener 8.
Saves: Drew-Lucas 5, Litton 1. Widener-Begina 16.

April 1, 1988 (Fri.)

Stony Brook	**0**	**2**	**1**	**0--3**
Drew	**0**	**2**	**0**	**0--2**

Scoring summary
First: None
Second: 1, D-O'Connor (Lyons), 3:13. 2, S, 9:32. 3, D-Cooper (Lyons), 10:34. 4, S, 12:25.
Third: 5, S, 5:28.
Fourth: None

Shots: Stony Brook 20, Drew 37.
Saves: Stony Brook-Salise 15. Drew-Lucas 11.

Acorn Photo/Dave Gosse

April 6, 1988 (Wed.)

Drew	**1**	**0**	**1**	**1--3**
Swarthmore	**3**	**0**	**3**	**4--10**

Scoring summary
First: 1, S, :47. 2, D-Swope, 6:25. 3, S, 6:45. 4, S, 6:52.
Second: None
Third: 5, S, 2:33. 6, S, 3:57. 7, S, 9:06 (emo). 8, D-Cooper (Lyons), 14:35.
Fourth: 9, S, 1:44. 10, D-Mahr (Agostinelli), 2:52 (emo). 11, S, 7:02. 12, S, 10:20. 13, S, 13:39.

Shots: Drew 30, Swarthmore 32.
Saves: Drew-Lucas 13, Litton 1. Swarthmore-Cavalier 12, Gura 2.

Sports

Men's lax falls to Stony Brook and Swarthmore

By Nick DiGiovanni
Staff Writer

It has been an interesting two weeks for the men's lacrosse team. It began with two wins over Colby and Widener. But a tough loss to SUNY-Stony Brook was followed by another case of the Swarthmore jinx, and a big Drew loss.

The Colby game started off rosy for the Rangers as they scored six straight goals, five in the first quarter. Co-Captain Jim Lyons scored two goals in the assault, while sophomore Mark Agostinelli added three assists.

Colby scored three goals in the second quarter and it looked like they were going to make a game of it. But Lyons got a hat trick, scoring his third goal of the game just 25 seconds before the half, giving Drew a 7-3 edge.

The teams exchanged two goals in the third quarter, but when Agostinelli scored with 12:26 to go, the game was basically over. Colby scored a couple of meaningless goals, but never seriously threatened after that. The final score was 10-7.

Next the Rangers traveled to Widener College, where they won handily, 15-0. Drew started slow, scoring only once in the first quarter. But when the Rangers got rolling in the second, it was like they were cruising the Autobahn.

First, Agostinelli scored his second goal of the game. Then it was Dave Zazzaro, followed by Andy Siegel and Matt Cooper. Tim Birkel and Cooper scored just before the half, giving Drew a 7-0 lead.

Drew took on its toughest opponent to date, SUNY-Stony Brook, last Friday. Drew had several good opportunities early on, but failed to take advantage in the scoreless first quarter.

The Rangers did get on the board first, however, as midfielder Dennis O'Connor scored on an assist from Lyons with 11:42 to go in the half. The goal gave Drew a 1-0 lead.

Stony Brook tied the game with 5:28 left in the half, but Cooper scored for Drew just 1:02 later to give them a 2-1 lead. Lyons recorded his second assist of the game on Cooper's goal. Stony Brook tied it with 2:35 to go in the half, and the half ended with a 2-2 deadlock.

After a Drew penalty early in the third quarter, Stony Brook took the lead when they scored with 9:32 left in the third. That proved to be the winning goal as Stony Brook held on for a 3-2 win.

The Rangers traveled to Swarthmore on Wednesday. They probably wished they had never made the trip. The game featured a fight, an ejection, and most importantly, a 10-3 loss.

The loss marked the third straight year Drew lost to poor Swarthmore teams; hence the Swarthmore jinx. The two previous years, Swarthmore went into its game against Drew with an 0-6 record. Drew lost both games. This year, Swarthmore was not much better, sporting a 1-7 record.

Swarthmore scored the first goal just 47 seconds into the game. But in a span of 27 seconds, Drew managed to tie it and then fall behind by two.

Bud Swope scored at the 8:35 mark to tie it at 1-1. Swarthmore scored at the 8:15 mark to take a 2-1 lead, and made it 3-1 just seven seconds later.

The second quarter was scoreless, although Swarthmore committed five penalties in the quarter, four of them in a span of 1:40. Drew failed to capitalize on all of those EMO (extra-man offense - similar to hockey's power play) opportunities. Drew was 1 for 11 on the EMOs Wednesday, and is an abysmal 1 for 23 in the last four games.

Lyons summed up the problems by saying, "We've been breaking down plays, not letting them go to the finish. We're not getting the ball to the right people."

To Drew's credit however, it should be noted that it's opponents are only 3-20 on EMOs, proof of the Rangers' stellar defense thus far in the season.

Swarthmore tallied two early goals in the third to make it 5-1. With 8:49 to go in the third, however, the game turned nasty. Phil Franz was ridden out of bounds by two Swarthmore players. The players started talking, sticks went swinging, and a fight broke out, all in a matter of seconds. Diviney and a Swarthmore player were both ejected.

Cooper and Geordy Mahr scored for Drew, but Swarthmore coasted to the 10-3 win, dropping the Rangers' record to 3-2.

Lyons spoke positively about the rest of the season, however. "We let down mentally after our three wins. We're 3-2, and we can still be 11-2, and have the talent to do it." Lyons also felt the team would put the fight behind them and turn it into a "positive effort."

The Rangers have two big games this week, tomorrow at Scranton in an MAC division match, and Wednesday at home against Montclair State.

Tough road ahead

By Donna Rulli
Staff Writer

THE women's lacrosse squad, off to a 3-1 start, has a busy week coming up—four key games within the next eight days.

The Lady Rangers start tomorrow with Haverford at noon, then play Lynchburg at 11:30 on Sunday. Haverford is an MAC school, and was ranked third nationally at the end of last season. Drew is looking to beat Haverford for the first time.

The schedule continues Thursday with Trenton State, the Division III national champs last year. This looks to be a tough game, as does Bloomsburg on Saturday. All four games will be played at home.

To come out ahead after a week like that is no easy feat, yet the Lady Rangers are confident. Coach Maureen Horan-Pease stated that "this year's team has the most potential of any team I've coached. They have set high goals for themselves."

If the games played so far are any indication, the offensive unit is striving hard to reach its potential, turning into a scoring machine. The attack has scored a total of 52 goals in the first four games—an average of 13 goals per game. By comparison, opposing teams have scored only 29 times against Drew's defense, less than eight goals per game.

Drew soundly defeated Glassboro State, 13-2, in the season opener March 29. Leading the attack were Sally Gormley and Kathy Cottingham with three goals apiece. They were closely followed by Jeanne-Marie Jodoin, Kirsten Sutt, and Kim Whynot, each of whom scored twice. Bonnie Ethridge also added one to complete the tally.

At Swarthmore on Saturday, the Lady Rangers were again victorious, this time beating their opponent 12-8. Gormley and Jodoin both had four goals, while Ethridge and Cottingham netted two.

"We're pretty balanced in terms of scoring," commented Horan-Pease on the progress of the team so far. "The offensive players complement each other."

The next team on the schedule was Rutgers, which came back from a 5-4 halftime deficit to hand Drew its first loss of the season, 14-9. Gormley continued her offensive onslaught, however, scoring four goals.

Fast breaks were the nemesis of the Drew defense in the second half. When an opponent comes down the field quickly, the zone gets penetrated before the defense is set, so it is easier to get off good shots. Drew's transition game has been smoothed out in practices since the Rutgers game.

In the rain, Drew swamped Muhlenberg, 18-5, last night. Goals were scored by nearly every offensive player: Gormley led with four, Jodoin, Nathana Dakin, Ethridge, Sutt, and Karen Hotchkin all had two, and Cottingham, Whynot, Cathy Carhart, and Carolyn Braun scored once each.

The Lady Rangers are listed in the Brine Women's National Collegiate Poll as one of the teams to watch this year. Drew has to play seven of the top 15 teams in the poll. This ranking should make the next two games an entertaining part of Spring Saturday weekend.

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Drew bats catch fire in doubleheader sweeps

Rangers score 44 in 4 games; 10-run inning keys Hartwick win

By Ken Harner
Assistant Sports Editor

AFTER losing the first three games of the season, the baseball team has come back to post consecutive doubleheader sweeps to raise its record to 4-3. The Rangers averaged eleven runs a game in the four victories as the team's hitting attack began to carry the load.

Back on March 27, the Rangers were swept by Washington College in a doubleheader, 9-6 and 4-2.

In the first game, Washington jumped out to a quick lead and never looked back. Drew threatened in the later innings, scoring four runs in the sixth inning. The big blow was a three-run homer by Pat O'Byrne.

But the Shoremen also scored four runs in their half of the inning to seal the victory. Raffy Daghlian (0-1), who pitched five innings and struck out six, picked up the loss.

The Rangers received a fine pitching performance from John Didyk (0-1) in the nightcap, but lack of hitting again spelled defeat for Drew. Didyk pitched 6-1/3 innings, giving up only five hits, but he also walked seven batters. A Chris Holland RBI single in the third and a Brian Levine solo homerun in the sixth accounted for the two Drew runs.

Finally, in a doubleheader against Hartwick College last Thursday, the Drew bats came alive. The Rangers scored 13 runs in each of the games to record the sweep, 13-2 and 13-8.

Paul LaRosa (1-1) pitched well in the first game, holding Hartwick to six hits and two runs. But the Ranger hitting was the big story in this game. Drew exploded for 10 runs in the third inning to put the game out of reach early. Equally impressive was the fact that every player in the Drew lineup got a hit. Nine of the hits in the big inning were by consecutive batters.

The hitting leaders in the game were Mike Alvarez, who slugged two triples, Holland, who had three RBI's, and O'Byrne, two RBI's.

Acorn Photo/Mike Falk
Raffy Daghlian pitching against Stevens Tech in Wednesday's opener.

The offensive heroics continued in the nightcap. Kevin Diverio had three hits including a double and three RBI's, O'Byrne had a triple and three RBI's, Holland had two hits and two RBI's, and Didyk had a double and an RBI in the win. Russ Dreyer (1-0) pitched four innings in notching the victory.

Drew hosted Stevens Tech in yet another doubleheader on Wednesday. At the end of the day, the Rangers had two more victories under their belt, raising the team's record to 4-3.

Stevens Tech jumped out quickly in the first game, building up a comfortable 7-1 lead by the fifth inning. But just when the Rangers seemed on the verge of defeat, those potent bats came to the rescue.

Drew scored seven runs in the fifth inning to power the dramatic comeback. The final score was 9-7. The game-inning hit came in the fifth when Alvarez singled in Jeff Cleanthes and Diverio with two outs to give Drew an 8-7 lead. The Rangers got an insurance run in the sixth on Didyk's sacrifice fly.

Danny Vazquez, who relieved starter Daghlian in the fourth inning, shut down the Ducks over the last three innings to get his first victory of the season.

Didyk (1-1) pitched a complete game in the nightcap to lead Drew to a 9-3 victory. The Rangers scored three runs in the first inning and added two more in the third to build up a 5-0 advantage. Stevens Tech came back to score three runs in the next two innings to threaten the Ranger lead.

But Drew put the game away, scoring the final four runs of the game to notch the victory. The big guns for the Rangers were Balaji Srinivasan, who blasted a double and a triple, Holland, who had three hits and three runs, and Jay Golub, who slugged a triple and had three RBI's.

"It was just a matter of the team coming together and gelling," explained Holland, who recently reached base in nine consecutive at-bats. "We knew we'd be a good offensive team and now we're showing it."

According to Holland, the next two weeks will be the most important part of the season for the team. "We have all of our conference games coming up," he said, "and hopefully these victories will give us a lot of confidence."

He added that the team is looking forward to the doubleheader tomorrow against defending MAC champ Upsala. "A good showing against Upsala could put us over the top," he said.

"These were two pivotal games," said Assistant Coach Richard Cardinale, "because we're going in on a high note against Upsala." According to Cardinale, LaRosa and Dreyer will be the two starting pitchers in the Upsala doubleheader.

Head Coach Vince Masco attributed the team's hitting resurgence to "going back to the basics. We're going back to hitting line drives," he said, "and the base hits are starting to drop. We feel that we can have some big innings with this lineup."

Masco anticipates two tough ballgames with Upsala. "We usually play well against Upsala but we always seem to find a way to beat ourselves," he explained. "We're just going to try and play like we know we can."

Tennis coach Mummert reaches milestone

By Steve Belanger
Staff Writer

COACH Vern Mummert may be excited about his 100th career victory, but that doesn't begin to match the satisfaction he would receive if the team were to beat King's College.

His 100th career victory came against MAC divisional rival Scranton a week ago Wednesday. As far as matches go, this was a relatively easy one. The Rangers swept all nine individual and doubles matches, winning 9-0. Among the more impressive performances, Mark Rush defeated his opponent 6-0, 6-0, as did Will Blanchard.

Although he remarked that the benchmark made him feel "old," Mummert said he sees it as the start of bigger and better things for the Drew tennis team. Over the last ten years, his teams have compiled a 101-43 record.

Now he is looking to give the Rangers a chance at national competition. Commenting on this year and the years beyond, he said, "I'm excited about the future of Drew tennis."

After Tuesday's 7-2 win against a young Muhlenberg team, the Rangers had their sights set on Thursday's match against King's College. Unfortunately, the match, which was at home, was cancelled because of the rain. It is being rescheduled, possibly for Monday afternoon.

Last year the Rangers were able to pull out an emotional 5-4 win at King's. During the match, one of King's players "freaked out" over a line call, according to Chip Miller, who was playing on an adjacent court. When both coaches went out to settle the question, the King's player cursed Mummert.

Though understandably infuriated, Mummert was unable to say or do anything. Now there is nothing Mummert would like more than to have his team beat King's for the second straight year.

Besides this personal factor, there is also the cold reality that the team cannot successfully defend as MAC Northeast champions if they lose. Only four matches really count towards the title: Scranton, Upsala, FDU-Madison, and King's. If the Rangers were to lose to King's, the only way they could win the division would be for King's to lose two out of three matches against the remaining teams. That would not be very likely to happen.

Mummert is hoping that the match will be clinched before the doubles teams play. What seem to shape up as the crucial matches are at second and third singles. Mike Maulding will have to be patient because his opponent likes to keep the game slow with lofty shots.

For some unknown reason, the best player on King's, according to Mummert's scouting, is playing at third singles. Dave Meyer might have his hands full, but Mummert described him as the "rock of the team."

According to Mummert, Mark Rush is not totally happy with his game even though he is winning. That attitude was praised by Mummert. Will Blanchard has provided leadership by winning the big games. Both Miller and freshman Buck Zeman have greatly improved, which will help the team against King's.

Although King's is highest on the Rangers' list, Drew has three other matches in the coming week, all of which are at home. Monmouth, Moravian, and especially Ramapo will provide spectators a chance to see some tough competition.

Women's tennis starts 1-1

By Molly Conrecode
Special Projects Editor

THE women's tennis team finished sixth out of eight teams in the Catholic University Tournament and has gone 1-1 in seasonal matches.

The women traveled to Washington, D.C., to play in the Catholic University Tournament with seven other teams on Satrurday, March 26. Wellesley won the tourney with 50 points. Drew scored seven points to finish just behind Marywood.

The tournament was set up so that all players of a respective seed played others of the same seed. Drew's first seeded player, freshman Beth Spanier, finished seventh out of eight first seed players. Jodi Geiser, seeded second, finished fifth in her competition.

Third seed Kristi Thurston finished fifth in her grouping. Laurel Lotuff and Lori Shilkret also finished fifth in their respective fifth and sixth seed places.

In doubles action, Drew's top duo of Geiser and Thurston placed seventh among the first seed doubles. The second seeded duo of Kim Kozloski and Sarah McQuillan placed sixth. Jackie Pestana and Sas Bulanhagui finished seventh among third seeded doubles teams.

Drew suffered a 9-0 defeat to a very strong Haverford team last Friday. While this was Drew's first match of the season, Haverford had already played ten previous matches.

First year Coach Betsy Vail commented that Drew played well in spite of the loss. She added that Haverford was a much more skilled team than Drew.

The Lady Rangers gained a 6-3 win over Widener on Tuesday. The match was closer than the score indicated. Drew won five out of six singles matches, three of which went to three sets.

Winning for Drew in singles were Spanier, Geiser, Thurston, Lotuff, and Shilkret.

All three doubles matches went to three sets. Widener won two of the three. Lotuff and Spanier teamed up to win at second doubles.

Yesterday's scheduled match at Scranton was postponed due to rain. It was rescheduled for tomorrow at noon.

Doubles work and overall team improvement are Vail's strategy for the rest of the season.

Weather: Seasonably cold tonight, showers possible through Saturday. Rain likely on Sunday, highs in low 50s. Enjoy a "sophisticated" weekend at Drew.

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